

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1875.

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6^d.



SCENE AT THE CARNAVAL AT ROME: "THROWING BONBONS."

RAILWAYS.

BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM.—EVERY SATURDAY, Fast Trains for Brighton leave Victoria at 11.50 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and London Bridge 12 noon, calling at Croydon (East).
Fare—First Class, Half a Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion (Palace and Grounds). Available to return by any train the same day.

GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL and other ATTRACTIONS at BRIGHTON, FEB. 9 to 23.—Special Railway Facilities from London. Cheap Fortnightly Tickets. For particulars see programme. (By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.
London Bridge Terminus, February, 1875.

NOTICE.

J. C. CORDING & CO., WATERPROOFERS,
(ESTABLISHED 1839),
HAVE REMOVED FROM 231, STRAND, TEMPLE BAR,
TO 19, PICCADILLY, CORNER OF AIR STREET,
CAUTION.
THEY HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER HOUSE.

ORIGINAL MAKER OF THE
**VENTILATED COATS,
THE IDSTONE BOOTS**
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From Field, Jan. 30:—"As regards manufacture, that calls for no criticism. J. C. Cording & Co. have been too long before the public to fail in that respect."

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In their Boots Corns and Bunions cannot exist.
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Two and 3 dozen cases, and 4 to 6 gallon jars, carriage paid to any railway station in England. Jars charged 1s. 2d. per gallon; allowed for when returned.

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

OF



129, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.

FINE ART.—E. C. HOGAN, 3, ST. MICHAEL'S-ALLEY, CORNHILL, and 35 and 36, PARLIAMENT-STREET, S.W., has on View Choice Specimens of OLD WORCESTER, CHELSEA, DRESDEN, and SEVRES CHINA; also a Collection of OIL PAINTINGS by the best Masters, amongst which are three splendid examples of F. R. Lee, R.A., also CHARLES HUNT's last and finest work, entitled "Terms of Peace."

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A GREAT SELECTION OF FRENCH, ENGLISH, AND GERMAN JEWELLERY.
Gold Watches, from £3 3s. to £40.
Silver Watches, from £2 2s. to £10 10s.
A Great Assortment of Clocks and Timepieces.

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SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA,
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder,
Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with the excess of Fat extracted.
Pronounced by the Faculty "the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A Teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup costing less than a Halfpenny. In Tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. Coçatina à la Vanille at same prices. Samples free by post.
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THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

Last Week.
BABES IN THE WOOD and the **BIG BED OF WARE.**
The Press declares this Pantomime to throw into the shade all that have yet been produced.
"Good music, brilliant ballet, glittering costumes, grotesque dances, and gorgeous scenic accessories."—Times.
"A spectacle probably never before realised on any stage."—Morning Post.
"There will be few pictures seen at once so brilliant and accurately artistic."—Telegraph.
"Artist and manager were called, the applause being overwhelming."—Daily News.
"The story is treated in a poetised manner, simply and tenderly."—Standard.
"Every perfection we look for in a stage picture."—Advertiser.
"Nothing could be more brilliant."—Era.
Day Performances, Wednesday and Saturday, at Two o'clock.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.—Sole

Lessee and Manager, F. B. CHATTERTON.—Every Evening at 6.50, REBECCA. Messrs. J. Fernandez, W. Terriss, A. Glover, J. Johnstone, R. Dolman, A. G. Lilly Ford, H. Vaughan, H. Kemble, W. S. Parkes, E. Travers, &c.; Mesdames Genevieve Ward, Gainsborough, Pagar, Clara Jecks, &c. To conclude with the opening of the Pantomime of ALADDIN; or, THE WONDERFUL LAMP, terminating with the Transformation Scene. Prices from 6d. to £4 4s. Doors open at 6.30; Commence at 6.50. Box-office open from 10 till 5 daily. Morning Performances of the Pantomime every Wednesday, and Saturday. Doors open at 1.30; Commence at 2.

LYCEUM.—HAMLET.—MR. HENRY IRVING.

THIS and EVERY EVENING, at 7.45, HAMLET. Hamlet, Mr. Henry Irving; King, Mr. T. Swinburne; Polonius, Mr. Chippendale; Laertes, Mr. E. Leathes; Horatio, Mr. G. Neville; Ghost, Mr. T. Mead; Osric, Mr. H. B. Conway; Marcellus, Mr. F. Clements; First Actor, Mr. Beveridge; Rosencrantz, Mr. Webber; Guildenstern, Mr. Beaumont; and First Gravedigger, Mr. Compton, &c.; Gertrude, Miss G. Pouncefort; Player Queen, Miss Hampden; and Ophelia, Miss Isabel Bateman. Preceded, at 6.50, with FISH OUT OF WATER. Mr. Compton. Doors open at 6.30. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. L. BATEMAN.

HAMLET.—Notice.—STALL CHAIRS are now

PLACED in the ORCHESTRA, and specially reserved to accommodate the public by payment at the doors in the evening only. Stalls, 7s.; dress circle, 5s.; boxes, 3s.; pit 2s.; gallery, 1s.; private boxes, 31s. 6d. to 63s. Seats may be secured one month in advance. Box-office open 10 till 5.—LYCEUM THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Responsible Manager, Mr. H. L. BATEMAN.

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Mr. Henry

Neville, Sole Lessee and Manager.—Last nights of the great realistic drama of the day, THE TWO ORPHANS. THE GARRET SCENE, with its startling incidents, received with deafening applause. Superlative cast: Mr. Henry Neville and Miss Fowler, Messrs. William Rignold, Harcourt, Voltaire, Sugden, Roland, and Atkins; Mesdames Ernestine, Huntley, Harcourt, Hazleton, Taylor, and Charles Viner. AT 7, TWENTY MINUTES WITH A TIGER; at 7.30, THE TWO ORPHANS. Box-office hours, 11 to 5. Prices from 6d. to £3 3s. Doors open at 6.30.

GLOBE THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager,

Mr. FRANCIS FAIRLIE.—This, and Every Evening, Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and Company will make their appearance at this Theatre in a Grand Pantomime Bouffe (by H. B. Farnie, Esq.), entitled BLUE BEARD. Characters in the opening by Miss Lydia Thompson, Messrs. Lionel Brough, Willie Edouin, George Beckett, &c.; Mesdames Rachel Sanger (specially engaged), Ella Chapman (her first appearance in England), Topsy Venn, Emily Duncan, Courtney, Russell, D'Aquila, Kathleen Irwin, &c. Characters in the Harlequinade: Columbine, Miss Lydia Thompson; Harlequin, Mr. George Beckett; Clown, Mr. Willie Edouin; Pantaloon, Mr. George Barrett; Policeman, Mr. Lionel Brough. New and elaborate Scenery by Messrs. Maltby and Hann. Costumes by Madame Wilson and Sam May, from designs by Alfred Thompson, Esq. Produced under the direction of Mr. Alexander Henderson. Incidental to the Bouffe will be Two Tableaux, arranged by John O'Connor, Esq. (and realised by living figures), the one after the celebrated picture of "The Roll Call," the other "Una" (after Frost's picture from Spenser's "Faerie Queene"). Full band and chorus of sixty. "Blue Beard" will be preceded (at seven) by the Comedietta, A PRETTY PIECE OF BUSINESS. Misses Rachel Sanger, Kathleen Irwin, Thérèse de Valery, G. R. Ireland, and George Barrett. Box plan now open. A Morning Performance of "Blue Beard" to-day, Saturday, at two.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—THIS EVENING,

at 7, A WHIRLIGIG. At 7.45, the New and Original Comedy, in three acts, entitled OUR BOYS, by Henry J. Byron. Concluding with, at 10, revival of the celebrated Classical Burlesque, ROMULUS AND REMUS, by R. Reece. Supported by Messrs. William Farren, David James, Charles Warner, C. W. Garthorne, J. Bernard, W. Lester, and Thomas Thorne; Mesdames Amy Roselle, Kate Bishop, Kate Phillips, Cicely Richards, and Sophie Larkin.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and

Manageress, Mrs. SWANBOROUGH.—THIS EVENING, at 7, INTRIGUE. At 7.20, OLD SAILORS: Messrs. Terry, Vernon, Cox, Grahame, Stephenson; Mesdames Ada Swanborough, M. Terry, and Raymond. At 9.15, LOO, AND THE PARTY WHO TOOK MISS: Messrs. Terry, Marius, and Cox; Mesdames Claude, Venn, Jones, &c.

ROYAL COURT THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor and

Manager, Miss MARIE LITTON.—EVERY EVENING at 7.30, DREADFULLY ALARMING: Mr. W. J. Hill. At 8, MAGGIE'S SITUATION: Miss Litton, Mrs. Chippendale; and Messrs. E. Bruce and Clifford Cooper. To conclude with, at 9, BRIGHTON: Miss Litton, Mesdames Edith Challis, Rose Egan, Phoebe Don, and Mrs. Chippendale; Mr. Charles Wyndham, Messrs. Edgar Bruce, W. J. Hill, Clifford Cooper, C. Steyne, &c.—Acting Manager, Mr. Charles Walter.

CRITERION THEATRE, Regent-circus, Piccadilly.

Sole Proprietors and responsible Managers, SPIERS and POND.—Every Evening, at 8, LES PRES SAINTE-GERVAIS new Comic Opera in English, by Charles Lecocq. The original French Libretto by M.M. Victorien Sardou and P. H. Gille. Adapted by Robert Reece. The piece produced under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Liston. Conductor, Mr. F. Stanislaus. Principal Artists, Madame Pauline Rita, Camille Dubois, Lillian Adair, Florence Hunter, Emily Thorne; Messrs. A. Brenner, Connell, Hogan, Grantham, Loredan, and Perrini. The Opera commences at 8 and terminates at 11. Box-office open from 10 till 5.
Acting Manager, Mr. EDWARD MURRAY.

SURREY THEATRE.—Sole Manager, W. Holland.

The Pantomime again the best. Prices from 6d. to 3s. Seats booked at Theatre free of charge, and at all Libraries. Another grand effect added to the superb Pantomime FORTY THIEVES—a grand Proteus Ballet, with changeable cloaks; the talk of London. Doors open at 6.30; commences at 7 with THE SECRET; Pantomime, 7.45.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—W. HOLLAND'S Monster BENEFIT, Morning and Evening, TUESDAY NEXT, FEB. 16. Marvellously extra attractive Programmes for this occasion.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, the best Pantomime ever produced. Every Evening at 7. Morning Performances every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, to which children, under ten, half price.

BRITANNIA, the GREAT THEATRE, Hoxton.

Sole Proprietress, Mrs. S. Lane. Saluted Every Evening by the Artillery of Applause. At a quarter before 7, THE BLACK STATUE; or, THE ENCHANTED PILLS AND THE MAGIC APPLE-TREE: Mrs. S. LANE and Mr. G. H. MACDERMOTT; Messrs. Bell, Bigwood, Lewis, Holland; Mdlles. Summers, Randall, Rayner, and Fanny Lapino. The Great LUPINO TROUPE OF PANTOMIMISTS (10 in number). With a JUVENILE HARLEQUINADE. To conclude with THE RED MAN'S RIFLE: Messrs. Reynolds, Charlton, Newbound, &c.; Miss M. Bellair.

GRECIAN THEATRE, City-road.—Sole Proprietor,

Mr. GEORGE CONQUEST.—"Good wine needs no bush."—THIS EVENING, at 7, to commence with the Grand Pantomime of SNIP, SNAP, SNORUM; or, HARLEQUIN BIRDS, BEASTS, AND FISHES. Mr. George Conquest (who will introduce his wonderful phantom flight), assisted by George Conquest, jun., Messrs. Campbell, A. Williams, Grant, Osmond, Inch; Misses Delamonte, Cooke, Lizzie Conquest, Victor, Denvil Inch, and Laura and Ada Conquest, and the Corps de Ballet. Private Boxes can be booked at all the Libraries.—Acting Manager, Mr. Alphonse Roques.

MISS KATESANTLEY as DICK WHITTINGTON,

ROYAL ALHAMBRA THEATRE, Every Evening.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE ROYAL.—Manager, Mr.

JOHN BAUM.—Immense Success of Offenbach's Grand Opéra-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON. Mesdames Kate Santley, Lennox Grey, Grace Armytage, and Julia Mathews; Messrs. H. Paulton, J. Rouse, W. M. Terrott, Swarbeck, W. Worboys, Clifton, Paul, Parry, and C. Heywood; Mdlles. Pitteri, Pertoldi, Sidonie, and M. Dewinne. The increased Orchestra, conducted by Mons. G. Jacobi. The magnificent Dresses and Costumes designed by A. Thompson, Esq., and executed by Misses Fisher and S. May. Prices from 6d. to £2 2s. Box-office open from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

ALHAMBRA.—Enthusiastic Reception of Miss

KATE SANTLEY on her Re-appearance as Dick in Offenbach's Grand Opéra-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON.

ALHAMBRA.—Gigantic Success of Miss JULIA

MATHEWS as Alice in Offenbach's Grand Opéra-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON.

SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHI-

THEATRE (late Astley's).—The Great Pantomime of ALADDIN AND THE FORTY THIEVES. The best Pantomime Company ever organised. The Great Little Mat Robson (a poor, weak woman), Gus Connolly, W. Randall, Miss Edith A. Clare (the Great Little Tantiy), Florie Seaman, Mary Pitt, Emily Randall. Supported by Misses Armstrong, Cooper, Fluey, Rosine, and Palaski; Messrs. Ross, Hazlewood, Bradfield, Helton, Holloway, Kerwin, Laurine, and the Brothers Hourey.

SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHI-

THEATRE (late Astley's).—Owing to the Great and Glorious Success of this Gorgeous Production, the MORNING PERFORMANCES will be CONTINUED EVERY DAY until SATURDAY, FEB. 20, after which date every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday only, commencing at Two o'clock; Evenings at Seven o'clock. Seven Hundred People, Camels, Dromedaries, Buffaloes, Spanish Oxen, Horses, Ponies, a round dozen of Performing Elephants, and the only White One ever seen in England. The Performing Horses are perfection, the Equestrian Artists are the gems of the profession. Acrobats, Gymnasts, Contortionists, and the African Blondin are far superior to any others in the same line of business. Private Boxes, £1 11s. 6d. to £5 5s.; Dress Circle, 4s.; Orchestra Stalls, 2s. 6d.; Pit Stalls, 2s.; Boxes, 2s.; Upper Circle, 1s. 6d.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. Box office open daily from Ten till Four. Under the direction of Mr. Drysdale.

SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHI-

THEATRE (late Astley's).—The only Establishment in the kingdom combining the Circus and Theatre, and the Largest Stud and Company upon the Continent of Europe or America.

SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHI-

THEATRE (late Astley's).—Remember, MORNING PERFORMANCES EVERY DAY until SATURDAY, Feb. 20; afterwards, every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturdays (only). Commencing at two, evenings at seven o'clock.

HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, Argyll-street,

Oxford-circus.
The Garden Party, a scene of enchantment, pronounced unanimously by the Press to be a most charming entertainment.—LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD. The incidents can be comprehended and admired by persons of all ages. The Proprietor urges the necessity of booking seats in advance, to prevent disappointment.

Miniature Impersonations of Marshal MacMahon, Emperor of Germany, Count Bismarck, Garibaldi, John Bull, Napoleon I., and the Shah will visit the Garden Party at Hengler's Cirque EVERY MORNING and EVENING. The LORNE LANCERS, introducing Eight highly-trained Horses, EVERY EVENING. Madame FELIX and her matchless POODLES EVERY MORNING and EVENING. Also WOODA COOKE, the great American Rider.

The wondrous Equestrian and Gymnastic Feats, and the gorgeous Pantomime, LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, THIS DAY, and EVERY DAY and EVENING at 2.30 and 7.30. Prices, 4s., 3s., 2s., and 1s. Children under Ten, Half price. Private Boxes, containing Six Chairs, 30s. Box-office open at the Cirque from Ten till Four. Post-Office Orders and Cheques made payable to Charles Hengler.

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The New and Extraordinary Successful Programme of the MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS

will be continued
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT;
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, Three and Eight.

MR. HUGH DOUGHERTY,
the American Humourist and Comedian, will appear, in addition to the great and powerful Company of Forty Performers. The whole of the new and charming Ballads have been pronounced by the leading journals of the metropolis to be the best and most successful that have been produced for a very considerable period.

Fauteuils, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.

Juveniles under Twelve half price to Area and Stalls.
No fees; no charge for Programmes. Ladies can retain their bonnets in all parts of the Hall. Tickets and places at Austin's office, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN READ'S NEW

ENTERTAINMENT.—THE ANCIENT BRITONS. Written by Gilbert A. Beckett. Music by German Read. THE ENCHANTED PIANO. By Mr. Corney Grain; and THE THREE PENANTS. Every Evening, except Thursday and Saturday, at 8; Every Thursday and Saturday Afternoon at 3. ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham-place, Oxford-circus. Admission, 1s., 2s., 3s., and 5s.

POLYTECHNIC.—THE NEW ILLUSION in the

MYSTIC SCROLL is one of the most startling effects ever produced. The scenery is beautiful, the music good, and the entertainment full of genuine humour. Twice daily, at 3.45 and 8.45, by Mr. Seymour Smith. Chymical Marvels by Professor Gardner, at 3 and 7.30. The Transit of Venus by Mr. King, at 2 and 8. Many other entertainments. Open 12 and 7. Admission, 1s.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, BAKER-

STREET.—NOW ADDED, PORTRAIT MODELS OF LADY JANE GREY, the Duke and Duchess of EDINBURGH, the Czar of Russia, Sir Garnet Wolseley, the three Judges in the Tichborne Trial, Dr. Kennedy, the Claimant, the Shah of Persia, Marshal MacMahon, and the late Mr. Charles Dickens. Admission, 1s.; Children under twelve, 6d.; Extra Rooms, 6d. Open from Ten a.m. till Ten p.m.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—OPEN

DAILY (except Sunday). Admission, 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children always 6d. Among the most recent additions are two Bell-Birds and a Banded Cotinga.

MASKELYNE and COOKE.—EVERY DAY at

Three, EVERY NIGHT at Eight, at the EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly. Admission from 5s. to 1s. Box-office open from Ten till Five, and seats can be booked at Mitchell's, 33, Old Bond-street, and all Agents.

MASKELYNE and COOKE.—NEW DRAWING-

ROOM, EGYPTIAN HALL.—W. MORTON, Manager.—Twice Daily, at Three and Eight. The Times of Nov. 12, 1874, says:—"Many people, no doubt, believe in the medium, but more, we expect, in Maskelyne and Cooke. The former cheats us, telling us that it is all real and true, whereas, if we cannot believe, we wax angry. The latter cheats us, tricks us out of our senses, fools us to the top of our bent, telling us all the time that he is doing that and nothing else, and at this we are pleased, and, leaving, tell our friends to go and be pleased likewise. That they do go and are pleased we have abundant evidence in the length of time it has seemed good for Messrs. Maskelyne and Cooke to stay in the same place, and this, too, we hold to be good proof that it must be as pleasant for these gentlemen to cheat us as it apparently is for us to be cheated. Everybody, sceptic or believer, should go at once to the Egyptian Hall."

COL. CORDOVA'S NEW DRAWING-ROOMS,

Tichborne-street, Piccadilly-circus (nearly opposite the Criterion), is NOW OPEN for the Season, with Cordova's great Speciality, A NIGHT IN FAIRY LAND.

COL. CORDOVA'S AMERICAN SARCOPHAGUS.

A spirit in lifelike appears, departs and returns, and the voice is distinctly heard.—Vide extracts from the American Press. At the NEW DRAWING-ROOMS.

COL. CORDOVA, the Pre-eminent Wonder-

Worker; Miss Dillon, the accomplished Anti-Spirit Medium; and Miss Davenport, the inimitable Phenomenon (who has been the all-absorbing topic in spirit circles in America), is now appearing in London, at the NEW DRAWING-ROOMS (opposite the Criterion).

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Calendar for Week ending FEB. 20.
MONDAY, FEB. 15 to THURSDAY, FEB. 18.—Annual Show of Canaries, and British and Foreign Cage Birds. Fifteen Hundred Entries.
THURSDAY, FEB. 18.—Benefit of Mr. T. H. Friend (the Company's Stage Manager) Shakespeare's "Richard III." Characters by Mr. Creswick, Messrs. C. Kelly, C. E. Creswick, Percy Roselle, J. Wainwright, David Evans (by permission of Miss Ada Cavendish), G. Yarnold, &c.; Mrs. Charles Viner (by permission of H. Neville, Esq.), Misses Marlborough and Carlisle.
SATURDAY, FEB. 20.—Seventeenth Winter Concert.
 Monday to Friday, One Shilling. Saturday, Half a Crown; or by Guinea Season Ticket.

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Mr. Roberts has unequalled advantages in introducing Premier Provincials and Genuine Novelties to the leading English and Foreign Managers, from whom he has instructions to engage talent of the best stamp for early or distant dates.

The Engagements of George Leybourne, Clarence Holt, Henri Clark, Fred Foster, Harvey and Connelley, Fred Albert, E. A. Hart, Pearson (Sussex Dwarf), Algar's Monstre Troupe, the Banvards, Minnie Rogers, Elspa and Sillo, Rogers and Leslie, Coyne, Harman and Elston, Milburn, The Randall's, Kate Bella, Sisters London, Fox and Laura Sedgwick, Clara Fay's Fairy Troupe, The Quakers, The Richardsons, The Italian Choir, Tom Lucette, Prof. Beaumont, Stella de Vere, Seward Brothers, Matthews Family, Bryant's Marionettes, Edgar Wilson, Laura Fay, Estelle Troupe, Sybil Ray, Bessie Bonchill, Louie Rosalie, Misses Creswick and Vezin, Annie Wilkey, Elise Vibart, Little Lizzie Cootie, Saphrini, Sidney Stevens, Dick Geldard, Harry Dales, Maude Beverley, Lizzie Barrett, Fred Roberts, Storelli, Albert West, Flora Plimsohl, Celia Dashwood, Mdlle. Esther Austin's Great Troupe, Nelly Estelle and Milly Howes, Coupar, Quilter and Goldrick, The Guides and Neviers Skaters, Harvey Trio, De Voy, Le Clerq, and Hearne, Sam Torr, Mons. Bonvini and Mdlle. Lanzani, and fifty other favourites, are made by this Agency.

CHARLES ROBERTS' STAR LOUNGE CORNER CLUB-ROOMS,
 55, WATERLOO-ROAD.
 Notice.—No Booking Fees.

BARRY SULLIVAN'S FAREWELL of England, Scotland, and Ireland, previous to his departure for America.
THEATRE ROYAL, GREENOCK, FEB. 10, for FOUR NIGHTS ONLY.
 Glasgow. Sheffield. Hanley.
 Birmingham. Liverpool. Newcastle.
 &c., to follow.
 Business Manager, T. S. AMORY.

OPERA-BOUFFE.—Managers requiring Ladies or Gentlemen for Singing Business will find an extensive List of Artists at Mr. E. DOYLEY CARTE'S Office. Mr. Carte is Agent for all the principal Theatres in London and the Provinces at which musical pieces are played.—**OPERA AND CONCERT AGENCY, 20, Charing-cross.**

MR. F. K. BELLEW, the New Baritone, pupil of Mr. C. J. Bishenden, the celebrated bass, will shortly make his **FIRST APPEARANCE in OPERA-BOUFFE** in London.

S. HAYES' WEST-END BOX-OFFICE. Cramer and Co., 199, Regent-street, W.—**PRIVATE BOXES,** Stalls, and Front-row Dress Circle, at every theatre in London.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
GOLD MEDAL PIANOS.
 with the Patent Perfect Check Repeater Action, may be obtained on **SALE** (three years' system) or **HIRE** from 15s. per month.—18, Wigmore-st., W.
 Manufacturers, the Brinsmead Works, Grafton-road, London, N.W.

WINES WITHOUT PLASTER.
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SUPPLY the WINES of Spain and Portugal guaranteed free from Plaster and its effects.

SHERRIES.			
Natural Wines, free from plaster	under 26 p. ct.	...	30s. to 36s.
The finest old Wines shipped, ditto	30 to 35 p. ct.	...	40s. to 75s.
RED WINES.			
Consumo (Portuguese Claret), from Oporto	under 26 p. ct.	...	24s.
Collares (Portuguese Claret), from Lisbon	Ditto	...	26s.
Finest Alto Douro Ports	28 to 32 p. ct.	...	30s. to 40s.

* The only House where unplastered Sherries can be obtained.

*** Owing to pressure on our space, we regret that we are compelled to hold over many interesting articles, including the "Captions Critic," our Review of the Dudley Gallery, "Fox-Hunting in the Shires," and a great variety of other matter.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1875.

The Drama.

THE public taste for "revivals" seems now to be in the ascendant, and managers are perhaps wise in following rather than in leading the judgment of their patrons. The only important changes that have taken place in the theatres during the week belong to this category, and have been made by Mr. Chatterton at two of the theatres under his control, while at his principal house, Drury Lane, he follows suit to-night. On Saturday evening, at the Princess's, Mr. Watts-Phillips's drama of *Lost in London*, after occupying the bills uninterruptedly since early in September, was replaced by Mr. Byrnes's exciting and sensational melodrama of *The Lancashire Lass*, which had a very successful career at the Queen's Theatre in 1868, and met with the heartiest reception; Mr. Emery resuming his original character of the "Party by the name of Johnson," while the remainder of the cast is in most respects as effective as that at the Queen's. The realistic scenic effects and sensational incidents, too, are as admirably managed and as telling as formerly, and the result has been a great success. A notice of the revival appears in another column.

On Thursday *Uncle Tom's Cabin* was revived at the Adelphi, in succession to *The Dream at Sea*; and to-night Mr. Halliday's romantic drama of *Rebecca*, with Miss Genevieve Ward as the heroine, and Mr. Fernandez as 'Isaac of York,' will be reproduced at Drury Lane, where, as well as at the other two theatres, the pantomimes, terminating with the transformation scenes, still continue to be represented. This is the first indication of the waning which has at length taken place in the attractions of the pantomimes, which this year have had a somewhat extended career of sustained success. The pantomime at the Crystal Palace ends with this week, and that at Covent Garden terminates next Saturday, owing to the theatre being required for preparations for the Italian opera season.

The usual morning performance of the pantomimes took place on Saturday, as well as of *Our American Cousin* at the Haymarket, *Blue Beard* at the Globe, and a repetition of *Stage Land* was given at the Vaudeville, with the same cast as before. The day performance organised by Mr. Hayes for the benefit of the Cospatrik Relief Fund took place at the Princess's, and comprised *The Hunchback*, with Miss Alleyne, for a brief period manageress of the Globe some two or three years ago,

as 'Julia,' Miss Erskine as 'Helen,' Mr. Ryder as 'Master Walter,' Mr. A. Nelson as 'Modus,' and Mr. Terriss as 'Clifford.' This was followed by a concert, supported by Miss Blanche Cole and other artists. Shakespeare's delightful comedy of *As You Like It* was selected for the Gaiety *Matinée*, and attracted a very crowded audience. The representation was most excellent throughout, the principal characters being sustained by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal as 'Orlando' and 'Rosalind,' Mr. Hermann Vezin as the melancholy 'Jaques,' Mr. J. G. Taylor as 'Touchstone,' Mr. Belford as the 'Duke,' Mr. Edgar as the banished 'Duke,' Mr. Maclean as 'Adam,' Mr. Cotte as 'Amicus,' Miss Rita as 'Phoebe,' Miss Marion West as 'Audrey,' and Miss Helen Douglas as 'Celia.' The comedy will be repeated, with the same cast, at the *matinée* to-day.

Advantage was, as usual, taken of the compulsory closing of the theatres on Ash Wednesday to hold the annual festival, at Willis's Rooms, in aid of the Dramatic, Equestrian, and Musical Sick Fund, at which Mr. H. B. Farnie presided, and Mrs. Sterling delivered one of her eloquent and telling speeches; and the Moore and Burgess Minstrels, from the St. James's Hall, gave their new musical entertainment at Drury-Lane Theatre, in aid of the funds of the Dramatic College. Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Sothorn, and the Haymarket company went to Birmingham, and gave a representation of *Our American Cousin* there on the same evening.

The customary morning performances of the pantomimes will be given to-day; also of *Our American Cousin*, at the Haymarket; *Blue Beard*, at the Globe; and *Stage Land*, at the Vaudeville. To-night two more revivals are announced.—Mr. Halliday's romantic drama *Rebecca*, founded on Sir Walter Scott's 'Ivanhoe,' at Drury Lane, with Miss Genevieve Ward as the ill-fated heroine; and the dramatic version of *Lady Audley's Secret*, at the Globe, when Miss Louisa Moore will make her first appearance since her return from America.

On Monday next the programme of each of the three theatres at present under the management of Mr. Hollingshead will undergo a complete change. At the Gaiety, *The Merry Wives of Windsor* will give place to the *Midsummer Night's Dream*, supported by Mr. Phelps as 'Bottom,' Mr. Lyall as 'Quince,' Mr. Wrighton as 'Flute,' Mr. Taylor as 'Smart,' Mr. Belford as 'Theseus,' Miss Douglas as 'Hermia,' Miss Hibbert as 'Helena,' Miss Loseby as 'Oberon,' Miss Rita as 'Titania,' Miss West as 'Puck,' &c. At the Opéra Comique, Goldsmith's comedy, *She Stoops to Conquer*, with Mr. and Mrs. Kendal as 'Young Marlow' and 'Miss Harcastle,' and Mr. Arthur Cecil as 'Tony Lumpkin,' will succeed *The Lady of Lyons*; and at the Holborn Amphitheatre, Beaumont and Fletcher's *Maid's Tragedy*, supported in the principal characters by Miss Leighton, Mr. Pennington, Mr. Ryder, &c., will be revived, and substituted for the present entertainments.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

THE LANCASHIRE LASS.

AFTER a prosperous career of five months since its reproduction last September, Mr. Watts-Phillips's *Lost in London* was replaced here, on Saturday evening, by another revival—that of Mr. Byrnes's effective melodrama of *The Lancashire Lass*, which was received with such hearty applause throughout by a crowded audience as fully to justify the managerial policy in its reproduction. The piece, originally produced by the author in Liverpool in the autumn of 1867, was first brought out in London the following July at the Queen's Theatre, where it had a lengthened run, supported as it then was by an excellent cast, including the late Miss Nellie Moore as the heroine, 'Ruth Kirby,' Miss Henrietta Hodson as 'Kate Garstone,' the factory girl; Miss Montague as 'Fanny Darville,' Mr. Henry Irving as 'Robert Redburn,' the villain of the piece; Mr. Charles Wyndham as 'Ned Clayton,' the young engineer, and Ruth's devoted lover; Mr. John Clayton as 'Mr. Darville,' Mr. W. H. Stephens as 'Jellick,' Mr. Lionel Brough as 'Spotty,' and Mr. S. Emery as "the party by the name of Johnson." Of these Mr. Emery alone is in the present cast, which, however, is in most respects equally effective as the former one. 'Ruth' is now represented by Miss Lydia Foote, with exceedingly tender earnestness and emotional power. Mrs. Alfred Mellon imparts great intensity and impressive power to the impersonation of 'Kate Garstone.' Miss Alma Murray, in the small part of 'Fanny Darville,' is intelligent and ladylike, and in the one effective situation, where she repulses the designing 'Redburn,' displays unsuspected dramatic force. Mr. Terriss as the hero, 'Ned Clayton,' acts with great spirit, and in the painful scene reading, Ruth's letter, with intense emotion. Mr. J. B. Howard is sufficiently melodramatic as the scheming *mauvais sujet*, 'Redburn,' the cockney 'Spotty,' finds a humorous exponent in Mr. George Belmore. Mr. J. G. Shore, admirably made up, commendably represents the merchant, 'Mr. Darville.' Mr. Dewar makes the most of the small part of 'Jellick,' 'Ruth's' elderly admirer; and Mr. Emery's impersonation of the mysterious "Party by the name of Johnson," who turns up so unexpectedly at every place, is as vividly powerful and artistically dramatic as formerly. The piece is of a strongly sensational type, and crowded with striking situations and incidents ingeniously contrived, and following each other with such rapid succession as to sustain our interest without giving time to judge of their probability. The striking situation with which the prologue terminates is unsurpassed for its effectiveness. This is where 'Ned Clayton' has to read aloud 'Ruth's' letter consenting to elope with 'Redburn,' the noble-hearted fellow, to save his sweetheart from disgrace and her father's wrath, gives as the contents an indignant refusal on the part of 'Ruth' to comply with the tempter's solicitations; and the famous sensational scene, at the end of the third act, of the river Mersey by moonlight, with the landing-stage at Liverpool, the ships at anchor in mid-stream, the lights on the opposite shore, are most realistically and artistically painted and arranged by Mr. Frederick Lloyds. Here take place several of the exciting incidents of the plot—viz., the attempted suicide of 'Kate Garstone' and her subsequent death from sheer exhaustion, the attempted murder of 'Johnson' by 'Mr. Darville' and the wrongful arrest of 'Ned Clayton' for the crime on the accusation of 'Redburn'—all of which keep the audience in a state of absorbed excitement, which culminates in a burst of applause as a steam ferry-boat—a marvellously-contrived piece of stage mechanism—crosses the river and lands her passengers at the pier. The success of the revival was deserved and undoubted. It is followed by the opening of the pantomime.

PERFORMANCE BY THE COMUS CLUB.

On Saturday, the 30th ult., the "Comus Dramatic Club" gave a performance, at St. George's Hall, Langham-place, in aid of the "Cospatrik Relief Fund." The occasion was rendered noteworthy by the reappearance of Mrs. Hermann-Vezin, after a two-years' absence from the London boards, in the character of 'Marie de Fontanges' in Mr. Tom Taylor's play, *Plot and Passion*. It is almost needless to say that this lady's performance was characterised not only by grace and refinement, but also by evidences of care and finished study as well-

come as they are rarely to be met with. The impulsive, unscrupulous, gambling lady of fashion, who hides beneath her seeming recklessness a depth of feeling and a sincere desire for better things which dissipation has not wholly crushed, is not an easy character to represent; but the conflicting emotions of fear and affection, as well as the passion for play, were very finely portrayed by Mrs. Vezin. The excellence of her art was especially shown in the scene where her earnest soliloquy passes into the apparent nonchalance of habitual flirtation on her lover entering the room before she has decided whether to yield to the pleadings of her heart or to the mysterious power of the dreaded Fouché.

Another feature of excellence was the 'Desmarts' of Mr. Crichton, who came from the Olympic for the occasion. This promising young actor's impersonation was marked by careful elocution and ease of manner, as well as by effective by-play and attention to those minute details of acting which give reality to an assumption. The principal defect in his performance was a want of sufficient force in those scenes where a secret passion is supposed to break through the usual cold and stern manner of the chief of the secret department of police. Mr. Crichton, however, showed himself possessed of the true requisites of an actor, and further experience may be expected to do great things for him.

Making allowance for the disadvantages inseparable from the performances of amateurs, the rest of the characters were fairly sustained. Mr. T. Balfour as the astute 'Fouché,' displayed considerable intelligence and a commendable knowledge of stage business; and Mr. S. W. Lambert gave a painstaking impersonation of the young lover, 'De Neuville.' The "make-up" of the former gentleman was, however, most atrocious. We should think he must have exhausted all the resources of the neighbourhood in the matter of chalk for his face, whilst Mr. Lambert's eccentricities of costume were more striking than satisfactory.

A word of praise must be given to Mr. Walter Blount for his effective rendering of the small part of 'Grisboulle.' The same gentleman showed a rather exaggerated sense of humour as 'Billy Downey,' in *The Unfinished Gentleman*, which somewhat unpleasant farce preceded Mr. Tom Taylor's play. It is not, perhaps, fair to criticise the performances of amateurs too closely; but we cannot refrain from recommending a little more energy to the lady and gentleman who appeared as 'Louisa Bloomfield' and 'Charles Danvers.' In the scene where the former tells her lover that she is about to marry somebody else, her casual observation, "Be calm, Charles, pray be calm!" was open to the obvious remark that he *was* calm—very much so, indeed.

The attendance was good, and the entertainment, on the whole, was a great success.

BULLOCK'S ROYAL MARIONETTES.

MR. BULLOCK'S famous troupe of marionettes, whose marvellously natural and lifelike performances created so much astonishment and were so amusing at the St. James's and Egyptian Halls in 1873, is now located at Westbourne Hall, Bayswater, where the inhabitants of this outlying district can now enjoy the triple entertainments of the Christy Minstrels, the singing, dancing, and other amusements of the music-halls, and the splendour and harlequinade of pantomime, without undertaking a pilgrimage to central London. The programme of Bullock's marionettes embraces the three varieties of performances. In the first part they represent a troupe of darkies, giving the solos, choruses, dances, and breakdowns as quaintly natural and more amusingly even than their prototypes. This is followed by comic and character songs and dances, acrobat feats, and other music-hall attractions, and finally a complete and elaborate pantomime, with its fairy introduction, incidents of the nursery tale, "Little Red Riding Hood," harlequinade—with an active harlequin and columbine, slipped pantaloons, and a rough clown—and a magnificent transformation scene. The various characters in the story are supported by the manikins very naturally from the ingenuity and skill with which they are manipulated, while the numerous clever tricks and comic business of the clown and pantaloons are fully as good and mirth exciting as those by living performers. The performances of these marionettes are highly amusing, and well worth visiting.

The Spendthrift is now to be the title of Mr. Albery's new comedy at the Olympic.

It is said that the Holborn Theatre is likely to open under new management early in March.

The pantomime at Covent Garden will be represented for the last time next Saturday.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales honoured the Haymarket Theatre with their presence on Tuesday evening.

The morning performance of the pantomime at the Surrey to-day will be under the special patronage of the Lord Mayor, who has signified his intention of being present.

MR. HOLLAND announces his second annual benefit for next Tuesday, when performances will be given both in the afternoon and evening.

The dramatic version of *Lady Audley's Secret*, in which Miss Louisa Moore, who will make her first appearance since her return from America, will be revived at the Globe this evening, and will precede *Blue Beard*.

MR. HALLIDAY's drama *Rebecca* will be revived this evening at Drury Lane, with Miss G. Ward as 'Rebecca' and Mr. Fernandez as 'Isaac of York,' to be followed by the opening of the pantomime.

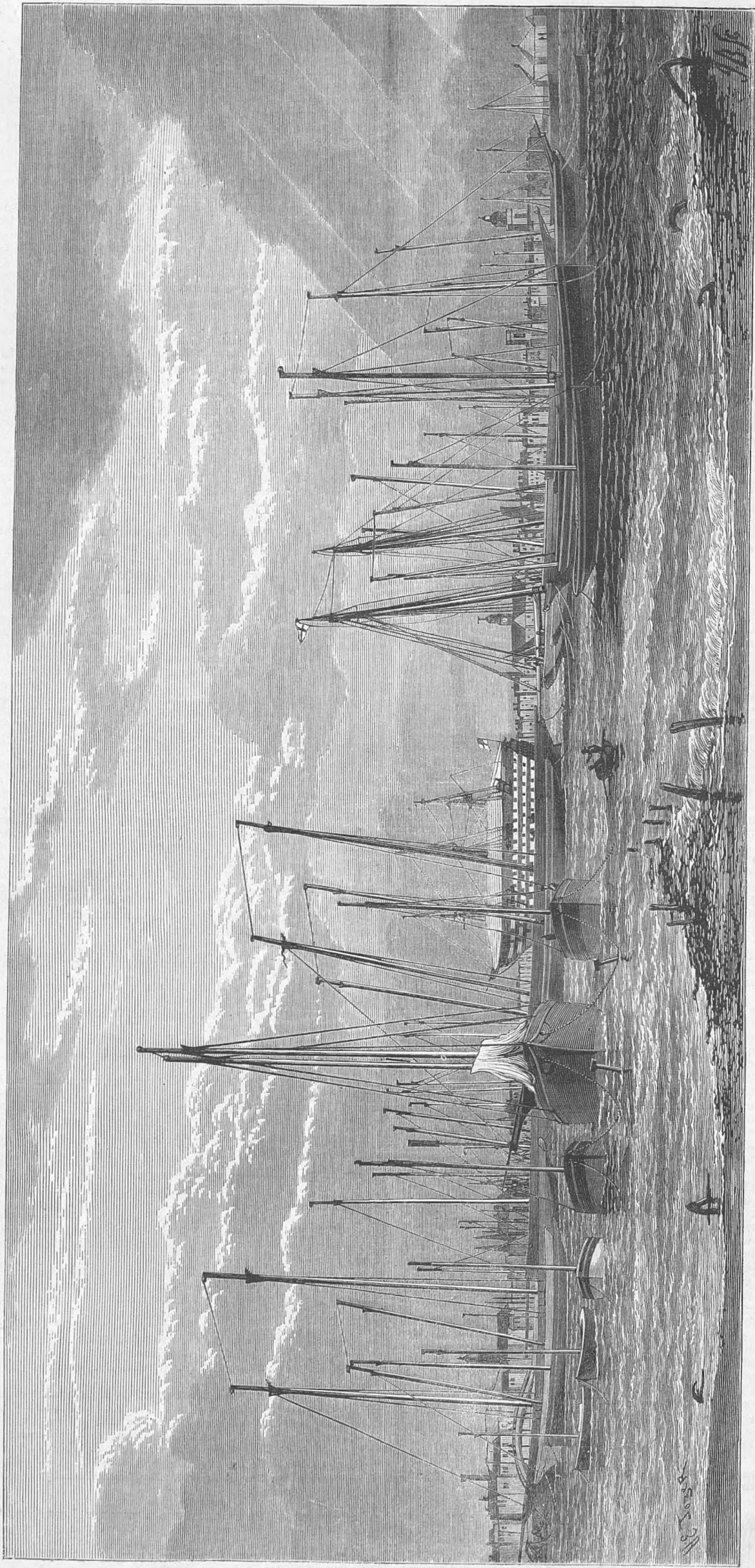
MR. HOWARD PAUL is performing in the United States in connection with the Soldene Opera Troupe. He appears in a musical vaudeville, written by himself, entitled "Locked Out." Mr. Paul returns to England in March or April.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—The Prince and Princess of Wales honoured the Haymarket Theatre with their presence on Tuesday night. The Countess of Macclesfield, the Marquis of Hamilton, Major-General Probyn, and Dr. Quain were in attendance.

MR. THORPE PEDE, who has resumed the management of his pretty theatre at Camden Town, the Alexandra, takes his benefit there this evening, when, in addition to his own operetta, *Marguerite*—with which the theatre was inaugurated, and in which Miss Gertrude Ashton and Mr. J. W. Turner will resume their original rôles—an operetta by Mr. G. M. Layton, entitled *Eighteen Years in an Hour*, the music by Lecocq, will be performed.

NEWSVENDERS' BENEVOLENT AND PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.—The St. Valentine's Company of Amateurs will give a performance at St. James's Theatre on Monday next on behalf of this deserving institution. The programme put forth is varied, and should ensure a large audience.

AFTER AN EXPERIENCE OF OVER FORTY YEARS, it has been established that there are few instances of defects of the Hair which cannot be arrested neutralised, or remedied by the use of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer, and the favourable effect be seen at once; and though the Hair, may have become Grey, Thin, or Faded, it may be Renewed and Restored to all the glossy loveliness of which it is susceptible.—Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers. Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London.—[Apvt.]



YACHTS IN WINTER QUARTERS, HASLAR CREEK, GOSPORT.

WINTER QUARTERS OF YACHTS AT HASLAR CREEK, GOSPORT.

PORTSMOUTH or Gosport in the month of January is not the "locale" that offers many inducements to the pleasure-seeker, pure and simple, wherewith to spend a few days. Still, however, the landsman who derives amusement from the "Flying Beauties" of the summer months might dispose of a short time more unprofitably than in looking round the winter quarters of the yachts in this district. We admit that whilst seated by the fire, in the sanctum of Mr. Spencer's most comfortable hotel, the "Star and Garter," Portsmouth, one evening recently, our anticipations of a visit, on the ensuing day, to the yachts lying in Haslar Creek were anything but promising.

That it did blow and rain was a caution! It seemed, too, as if it was going to last, and H.M.S. "Crocodile," then due from India, "toe and heeling" it in the Channel, with nearly two thousand souls on board, men, women, and children, was the prevailing topic. With kindest consideration the weather did moderate towards morning, and enabled us to present our readers with the accompanying engraving.

"Going to buy a yacht, Sir?" was, of course, the first query of the ancient mariner engaged next morning at Gosport to take us round the Creek. This ancient mariner, by-the-way, must have been a very aged man when Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner" was in petticoats. The A.M.'s knowledge of the various yachts and their performances was supreme, and, more than that, his memory was equally replete with anecdotes of the "Harrer," the "Larn," and

"Mussketeer." Some of which anecdotes, however, would require a huff tackle purchase to hoist them on board clear of the rail. Well did the A.M. remember the "Merrikey's" first performance about here. Well he remembered saying to his mate, "Old Tom Winter," "I'm as keeps the fish-stall two doors round the corner by the slop-sellers' on the Ard at Portsea, *blunderbuss*." Well he remembered saying to Tom, when they saw the "Merrikey" at her moorings, "that she was a rum un and no mistakes, she meant mischief! he could see it! and she did turn 'em up too the week after, when she went away from all of 'em like a steamer away from the old mud drudger." "Yes, Sir. That's the new schooner 'Elmner' at the mouth of the Creek, and the 'Boerdecker' further long shore. They say as how Mr. Thellusson is going to put her into some of the dipsey matches, and I, for one, hopes as how he will, long some of them Yankees, to show 'em what Gosport people can do; but there, for the matter of that, the 'Arlene'—she's over at Cowes—did show 'em something, and so has the 'Florinda,' too—she's up 'pon the slip yonder just open, to board of the brewer's chimney."

"Yes, Sir; that's the 'Gwenderleen.' They say as how the Major is going in for something bigger; but howsoever that may be, Mr. Laphorne is altering her sails or summit; so that looks as if he meant racing."

In the Creek we found, amongst many others, "Moma," "Hildegarde," "Gertrude," and "Guinevere," the latter looking quite a queen amongst them, in spite of her deshabille. "Guinevere," by-the-by, has recently found a new owner (Mr. J. D. Gardiner), and who, it is said, intends racing her.

Messrs. Camper and Nicholson have in hand two new yawls, of about fifty and seventy tons respectively, both nearly ready for the copper; a schooner of 170 or 180 tons; and a large steam-yacht, the "Chazalie," 606 tons, this last for Mr. J. G. Leigh.

On the slip, hauled up, are "Aycanora" (Earl of Gosford), being brought forward for racing; "Olga," having alterations made, and more lead applied; and last, but not least, "Florinda," who will, however, be to the fore in time for the early Thames matches.

A row along shore brought us abreast of Messrs. Laphorne's, who are busy, to use A.M.'s simile, as "Old Nick in a gale of wind," on new suits, alterations, and new mainsails for a fleet of craft, including, if report speaks truly, a new 20 building on the Mersey and the new 40 in hand at Hatcher's, Southampton.

The "dirt" beginning to come up from over the Wight once more, the A.M. was sent on his way, we trust, rejoicing. (His way, as far as we could divine, was the bar of the "Isle of Wight Hoyle.")

A visit to the gathering of cracks in the Medina was our next labour. The result we trust to lay before our readers in our ensuing Issue.

THE MANCHESTER RACECOURSE COMPANY.—We understand that an alteration has been made in the constitution of the directorate of this company. The directors recently thought fit to give notice to their secretary, Mr. Mark Price. That gentleman, however, called a meeting of the shareholders, the feeling of which was entirely in his favour, and a vote of confidence in him was passed.

The result was that two of the directors, Mr. John Whittaker, of Prestwich, and Mr. Elias Doring, civil engineer, resigned, and their places have been filled by the election of Mr. W. Phillips and Mr. R. Booth.

FOOTBALL.—The various grounds on Saturday were not in the best condition for the thorough enjoyment of the "winter pastime." The most important match in the metropolis under association rules was, perhaps, that between the Shropshire Wanderers and Woodford Wells, which was the last of the third tier for the Association Challenge Cup. A meeting took place between these clubs a fortnight ago without any decisive result. Kennington-oval was the scene of action on Saturday, and, after a spirited match, the Salopians were hailed victors by two goals to none. The play shown, when the boggy state of the ground is taken into consideration, was good. The whole of the third tier have now been decided as follows:—The Old Etonians beat Maidenhead, Shropshire Wanderers beat Woodford Wells, Oxford University beat the Wanderers, and the Royal Engineers beat the Clapham Rovers. The following are the matches for the fourth tier, there being now only four clubs left in:—Old Etonians v. Shropshire Wanderers, Royal Engineers v. Oxford University. The 1st Surrey Rifles and the Old Eton Club (the Gitanos) met, on Saturday, at the headquarters of the rifles, Flodden-road, Camberwell, when, for the fifth time, the result was a draw. A challenge cup, of the value of 90 guineas, is being played for by the hospitals, under the rules of the Rugby Union. The whole of the first tier have been got through as follows:—University beat St. Thomas's, St. Bartholomew's beat St. Mary's, Guy's beat King's College's, St. George's (a bye).

MONTE CARLO AND THE MEDITERRANEAN.

If, as has been wittily said, all good Americans when they die go to Paris, then Monaco, or rather Monte Carlo, must surely be the paradise of all crack pigeon-shots. To the jaded English sportsman, whether he be a follower of the Turf, or an habitu  of Hurlingham, or the Gun Club, a journey to the far south of France affords so utter a change of existence, that few who possess the means should miss the opportunity of affording themselves so delightful a holiday, especially if time be given to break the journey at Paris, Lyons, and Marseilles. Shortly after passing the latter maritime city the change of climate is experienced and the eye delighted with prospects of sea and land, which convey entirely fresh delights to the untravelled eye. The groves of orange-trees, full of luscious fruit, the colour of which contrasts so marvellously with the dark green foliage; the never-failing olives, with their dull and almost sage-coloured leafy; the stunted vines, and the bare boughs of the mulberry orchards, with the mountainous districts in the background, are all in such strong contrasts, that the English traveller never fails to discover something hitherto unknown. Passing the delightful seaside resorts—Cannes, with its villas dotting the mountains, also hotels in most picturesque positions; and Antibes, rapidly increasing in reputation from its quietude and general salubrity, we soon reach the fashionable watering-place Nice, now crowded with pleasure-seekers and valetudinarians of all countries. From here to Monte Carlo is a most varied panorama of unequalled scenery by sea and land. At Villefranche, and Eze especially, the marine views are excessively fine, and during a portion of last week the bay at the former place was covered with yachts and vessels of various sizes, including frigates from Russia and America. On arriving at Monte Carlo railway station an easy ascent of sloping steps leads direct to the H tel de Paris and the Kursaal of M. Blanc, who certainly knows how to spend his money with unequalled taste; and those who have the nerve to enjoy the advantages provided for them, without "punting" at the tables, can spend their time there in a most enjoyable manner, and at most reasonable charges. The salons comprise, in addition to the "table department," a most luxurious reading-room, where papers of all nations are to be found, and a commodious theatre, in which concerts take place twice a day and theatrical performances three times



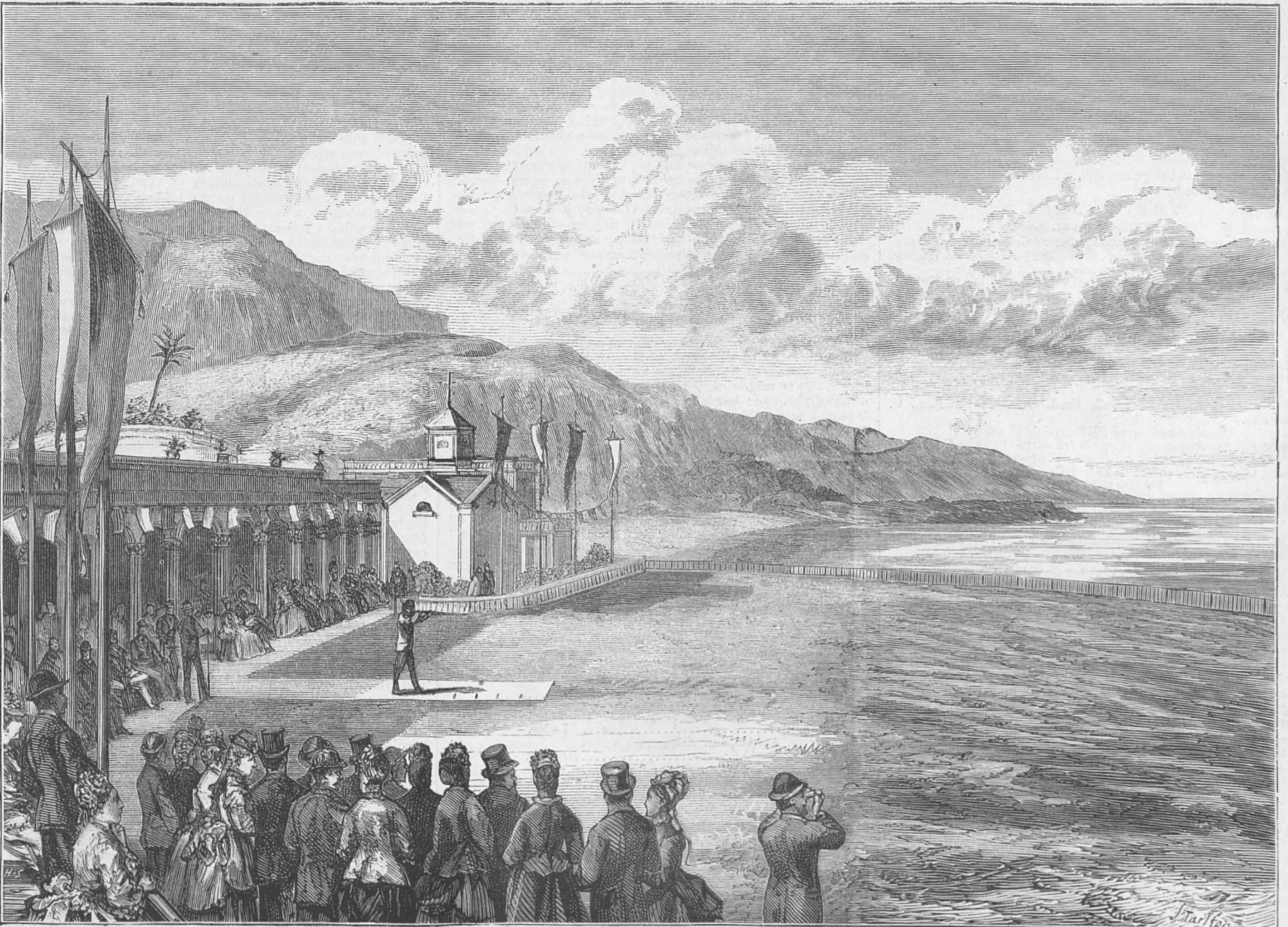
THE LATE SIR W. STERNDALÉ BENNETT.

a week. At the time of our visit the celebrated Parisian actress Mdle. Chaumont was delighting crowded audiences with selections from her noted r pertoire. The scene at the trente-et-quarante and roulette tables has been so often dilated upon, and recently so ably delineated by one of our R.A.'s, that it requires no description; but the spectacle of ladies habitually risking their money cannot but be somewhat distasteful to all well-regulated minds. Many of these, however, doubtless feel that they should do something "for the good of the house," and "prospect" accordingly. The

bar run up for the occasion. The liberality of the management in the shape of prizes led to the attendance of nearly all the known shots of England, France, Hungary, Russia, Italy, and Germany, with a sprinkling of Americans. Amongst those from "home" who shot in the Grand Prix were Sir Frederick Johnstone (whose name in one place was spelt Jonstone, and in another Jonhston, but never right), Sir William Call, Sir J. Metcalfe, Captains Patton, Shelley, Fane, Anderson, Neville, and Barker, and Messrs. T. E. Walker, Hamilton, M. D. Treherne, J. Walker, W. Chillingworth, J. Jee, C. Wilson,

grounds surrounding the buildings are laid out with exquisite taste, and the utmost which money can do has been exercised to give to one of the most lovely spots of nature all the aids which art can produce. Shrubs only known by us in hothouses here grow in the utmost luxuriance; while roses, hyacinths, ageratum, and geraniums are flowering in abundance; and the graceful palm-trees, with groups of enormous cacti, are most plentiful. From the terraces prospects of both mountain and sea meet the eye at every turn—the old town of Roccabruna and the distant view of Mentone being prominent objects. On clear days the island of Corsica can be easily discerned with the naked eye. Descending one of these terraces by a flight of marble steps—by-the-way, marble here seems as common as "stucco" in Brixton—we arrive at the pigeon-shooting ground, where again the arrangements are nothing short of perfection.

Every accommodation is afforded to sportsmen, and the appliances for scoring, showing at any time the relative number of birds shot by each man, are superior to anything we have ever yet seen. The arrangements in the pavilions devoted to the "knights of the trigger" are replete with every convenience, and the ground itself has been reclaimed from the sea, built on arches of strong brickwork, and afterwards well turfed. The traps are worked by the new patent machine whereby the puller himself cannot form any idea as to which of the five traps the bird will spring from. One disadvantage certainly exists, as when the sun is shining brightly, and the bird flies to the right, the reflection on the water is somewhat dazzling to the shooter, and the boundary is necessarily short. However, "what is fair for one is fair for another," and taken all in all, it would be difficult to find anything more perfect in its way. Isabelle is there with her "button-holes" and the creature comforts of spectators are well looked after at an extempore luncheon



PIGEON-SHOOTING AT MONACO.

F. Norris, H. Fane, C. Knox, and H. Bedingfield. Of these Sir William Call, Captain Shelley, and Mr. Chillingworth were much fancied at the outset, but failed to distinguish themselves, Sir F. Johnstone and Captain Patton making a tie by killing seventeen birds out of twenty. In the shooting off, Sir Frederick missed his bird, and Captain Patton killing, thereupon added his name to the list of those adorning the walls of the pavilion, thus securing the third successive victory to England. Unlimited libations of champagne were drunk to the gallant Captain's health, with cheers for the winner, in which no one joined more heartily than the unfortunate second. The style of the Continental and the English shots was most distinct, and the change in the pronunciation of the word "pull" still more so, the "pull" of the foreigners contrasting strongly with the "poull" of the home division. Some excellent shooting was, however, shown by Prince Furstenburg (fils), Vicomte de Martel Janville, Comte Jaraczewski, and Messieurs Dorlodot, Du Bos, Maskens, and Montesquieu, the latter especially distinguishing himself. In addition to the pigeon-shooting, three days' steeplechasing and hurdle-racing were provided in the neighbourhood, some two miles from Nice, over a grass country with artificial fences, the water jump being modelled on the principle of that at Croydon, whilst the others were very easy of negotiation. Most valuable prizes were offered, but no representative appeared from England, although some few were engaged. The long journey, we presume, had much to do with this; but we hope that, on another occasion, some of our owners of cross-country horses may be tempted, if only to partake of the most enjoyable "outing." The results of the racing proved chiefly in favour of Baron Finot, who carried off two out of the three principal events with Nestor II. and Marin, and missed the third by a head only. He also won two minor events with Courseuse de Nuit. To give an idea of the climate we may mention that, previous to and during the racing, the process of breakfasting (or, as we should term it in England, lunching) from mayonnaise of salmon, galantines, and other delicacies, was carried on in the open air; and during the week at Monte Carlo straw hats and umbrellas—to protect from the sun, not rain—were as plentiful as blackberries in autumn. During the week we understand that a German, who gambled heavily, carried off no less a sum than £20,000, and that, *mirabile dictu*, the bank really had a bad time of it. There are, however, other days in the year, and we all know which has the best in the long run. In connection with the management of the racing, the name of the brothers Dennetier, well known at many of the Parisian race meetings, should be favourably mentioned; while Mr. C. Levilly and Mr. Henry Holt materially assisted them in the pigeon-shooting. We had almost forgotten to mention that the winning gun was, as is generally the case, provided by Mr. Stephen Grant, of St. James's-street, London, and was a central-fire breech-loader. After the Grand Prix Mr. Grant very liberally gave a gun to be shot for, which was won by Capt. Shelley. The accompanying Illustration of the shooting-ground is from a design specially taken for us by M. Bertall, the celebrated Parisian artist.

Music.

SIR WILLIAM STERNDALÉ BENNETT'S FUNERAL.

A star has faded from out the musical firmament, and the hearts of all who love music are covered with gloom. On Saturday last the mortal remains of Sterndale Bennett were consigned to the grave, mourned over by troops of sorrowing friends, and by thousands who had no personal knowledge of his social worth, but who revered the genius which cast a lustre on native art. He rests in a noble burial-place, amid the great, the wise, and the good, who repose in the venerable Abbey of Westminster; and among the mighty dead who are there entombed there are few whose obsequies have been attended with so large and spontaneous a manifestation of popular regret.

The funeral was appointed for twelve o'clock. Long before that hour every unreserved nook and corner inside the Abbey were tenanted, and those who held special admission tickets had some difficulty in getting to their places. Outside, a dense crowd of persons, unable to obtain admission, were content to await the arrival of the procession, which reached the Abbey in the following order:—

THE HEARSE.

PALL-BEARERS.

(Being fellow-students of the late Sir Sterndale Bennett, and representing the Royal Academy of Music, the Philharmonic Society, and the Royal Society of Musicians of Great Britain):—

R. Barnett, J. S. Bowley, W. Dorrell, T. Harper, W. H. Holmes, J. Howell, F. B. Jewson, G. A. Macfarren, Oliver May, T. M. Mudie, Kellow J. Pye, Brinley Richards, Esquires.

Four Family Mourning-Coaches:—

I.—C. S. Bennett, Esq., J. Bennett, Esq., Thomas Case, Esq., Mrs. Thomas Case.

II.—The Rev. H. Wood, Miss Scarr, Mr. and Mrs. Case.

III.—The Rev. R. Kirkland, Lamborn Cock, Esq., J. W. Davison, Esq., W. Dorrell, Esq.

IV.—G. Case, Esq., Sir W. Gull, Dr. King, — Forbes, Esq., C. Lowe, Esq.

Private Carriage of Sir Sterndale Bennett.

Twenty-one carriages containing deputations from the University of Cambridge, the different Academies of Music, the Philharmonic Society, various other public bodies, and private individuals.

Private Carriages of

Her Majesty the Queen,

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, K.G.,

H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, K.G.

The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, the Earl of Dudley, Sir Julius Benedict, Robert Case, Esq., Thomas Chappell, Esq., &c.

On its arrival at the western cloister door the cortege was met by Dean Stanley and the choristers of the Abbey, who were reinforced by a large body of volunteers from the choirs of St. Paul's, the Chapel Royal, Lincoln's Inn, and the Temple. Then the long-kept silence was broken by the utterance of those glorious opening words of our Burial Service, which announce redemption and immortality to the believers in Christ; and immediately afterwards the organ gave forth its solemn harmonies, while the choristers and clergy slowly passed to their places in the choir, followed by the coffin-bearers and mourners. For those who stood by the high altar and thence looked down the long vista which terminated at the cloister door the spectacle was impressive. Through the open doorway of the choir could be seen the long array of white-robed choristers and priests; the first to pass through being the boy choristers, whose pure, clear soprano voices dominated over those of the men, and at times thrilled the listeners by that sympathetic and angelical quality of tone which is peculiar to the voices of boy singers. In sharp and sudden contrast to the white vestments of the clergy came the black funeral habiliments of the pall-bearers on each side the coffin, and the long array of mourners by which it was followed. The burial chant, by Purcell, from the 90th Psalm, was followed by the reading of the Lesson by Canon Conway; and then came the most striking feature of the ceremonial—the anthem. From the sacred cantata, *The Woman of Samaria*,

composed by the deceased master, the unaccompanied quartet, "God is a Spirit," had been selected; and this was beautifully sung by Master Beckham, Mr. J. Foster, Mr. G. T. Carter, and Mr. J. Lawler, and afterwards repeated by the entire choir. The effect produced by this large body of trained voices singing sotto voce, without any kind of accompaniment, approached sublimity, and was intensified by the reflection that these touching strains of sacred melody—these masterly harmonies—had been penned by the hand that now lay cold and rigid in yonder coffin; never again to labour for the delight of mankind, never again to exchange the grasp of friendship with those who now stood weeping beside the grave of him they loved so well. In clear and sonorous tones Dean Stanley read the concluding portion of the service as soon as the grave was reached and the coffin lowered; and then, just before the final benediction, a selection was made from Handel's "Funeral Anthem." Solemnly and plaintively came the opening strain, "His body is buried in peace;" followed by the thrilling and jubilant exultation of the passage, "But his name liveth for evermore!" The benediction having been spoken by Dean Stanley, the service concluded, and was followed by the Dead March from *Saul*, admirably played by Mr. Turle, whose playing had previously, in Handel's "Mourn ye afflicted children"—and, indeed, throughout the service—been full of pathos and power. Then, in long succession, the people passed by the grave, and took a last look at the coffin, covered with heaps of floral offerings;—costly wreaths of camellias and white roses mingling with humbler but no less worthy tributes of affectionate reverence. And so, hushed and pensive, they passed out into the life of the busy streets; leaving Sterndale Bennett sleeping his last sleep along with the great Henry Purcell, Croft, and Blow, and Arnold, and others who have won renown among English musicians.

It is to be hoped that a biography of Sterndale Bennett may be produced by some competent hand; for it could hardly fail to prove both interesting and instructive. For the present, it will be sufficient to recall a few of the leading events in his career. He was born April 13, 1816, at Sheffield; was left an orphan at an early age; exhibited signs of musical genius; was sent to the Royal Academy of Music; studied under Dr. Crotch (the composer of *Palestine*) and Mr. W. H. Holmes; became celebrated for his pianoforte-playing and original compositions; made, in 1836, the acquaintance of Mendelssohn and Schumann; was invited to become conductor of the famous Gewandhaus concerts at Leipzig in 1853; subsequently, from 1856 to 1867, was conductor of the Philharmonic Society, London; in 1868 was made principal of the Royal Academy of Music, and also Musical Professor at Cambridge; in 1870 was made D.C.L. at Oxford, and was knighted by Queen Victoria. His death took place on the 1st inst, at his residence in St. John's-road.

To give a list of his works would occupy more space than can be spared, yet he was not a prolific composer—or, rather, he was so occupied in the hard work of teaching music that he had not enough time to spare for making it. He never wrote carelessly, or from merely commercial motives; and he has produced only that kind of music which is sure to live. Among the general public he is probably best known by his charming cantata, *The May Queen*, and his sacred work, *The Woman of Samaria*. Musical amateurs, equally with professors, find perennial delight in his orchestral works and compositions for the pianoforte—among the last being his pianoforte sonata, "The Maid of Orleans," written for our best living pianiste, Madame Arabella Goddard—unhappily no longer here to play it as she alone can. His chamber songs are gems. His works, while full of that spontaneity which belongs to genius, are nevertheless conceived and elaborated in conformity with classic models. Having ideas, and knowing how to express them, he had no need to resort to the wild artifices by which some modern composers seek to hide their deficiency of ideas. Anyone who may wish to illustrate the superiority of pure music over the turbid stuff which we are asked to believe is destined, as "the music of the future," to afflict posterity, could hardly do better than quote, as a specimen of an overture, Sterndale Bennett's "Wood Nymphs;" as a concerto, his "Pianoforte Concerto in F minor;" as a chamber song, his "May Dew;" as a cantata, his *May Queen*.

He is gone; and his loss will be felt not only by those who knew and loved him, but by thousands who never saw his kindly face, and who reverence his genius because of their love for the art which he adorned. "His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth for evermore!" His exquisite works will speak to posterity more eloquently than epitaph or biography; and in the delight and gratitude of man he will have

A livelong monument;

And, so sepulchred, in such pomp doth lie,

That Kings for such a death might wish to die.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.—The miscellaneous selection of sacred music given last week at Exeter Hall was hardly successful. Mozart's "Mass in C" seems out of place in such an arena. It is undoubtedly full of melodies that cannot fail to awaken pleasure; but it is impossible to forget that the music is meant to accompany one of the most solemn rites of the Roman Catholic Church, and, remembering this, the most determined Protestant, equally with the most decided Ultramontanist, must feel that it would be good taste to confine such performances to the buildings for which they were originally destined. The execution of the mass by the Sacred Harmonic Society was not remarkable for excellence; nor was Spohr's "Vater unser" adapted to English words by the late Edward Taylor, and entitled "The Christian's Prayer," much more satisfactory. The third selection was the music composed to "Athalie" by Mendelssohn. The choristers did their work well in the fine choral numbers, and Mr. Ryder read the connecting poetry with impressive elocution. In the grand march a fine effect was produced by the combination of orchestra and organ; but generally throughout the concert the band was overloud. This defect is nearly always perceptible at the concerts of the society.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.—On Saturday last the following selection was performed:—

Suite, for Orchestra, in C.....	J. S. Bach.
Serenade, "Awake, my Love" (Night Dancers).....	Loder.
Recitative, Adagio, and Allegro, for Violin (and Orchestra).....	Spohr.
Scena and Aria, "Was sag' ich?".....	Weber.
Romance, "Retrospection".....	Mendelssohn.
Notturmo, for Violin and Small Orchestra..	Joachim.
Songs—(a) "Die junge Nonne".....	Schubert.
(b) "May Dew".....	Sterndale Bennett.
Symphony in B flat (No. 4).....	Beethoven.

The "suite of pieces" by Bach had never before been played in England. Consisting of a dozen pieces, all in the key of C (either major or minor), it might be expected that they would prove tedious; but they were quite the reverse. The ideas were so fresh and bright, the treatment so quaint, the harmonies so bold and masterly, and the orchestration—from which the drums and all the brass instruments were excluded—was so

piquant, that a lively feeling of enjoyment was awakened, and the "suite of pieces in C" met with hearty and prolonged applause. In this instance, as in many others, the Crystal Palace Concerts have been the means of presenting interesting novelties which might otherwise have slept in oblivion. Herr Joachim on this occasion made his first appearance in England since last year, and had an enthusiastic greeting. His playing was as fine as ever, and his interpretation of Spohr was in the highest degree masterly. He played equally well in his own norturmo—a rather vague and weak composition. On each occasion he was recalled. The No. 4 Symphony, in B flat, by Beethoven, was splendidly played by the fine band of the palace. Mr. Henry Guy sang with considerable taste the beautiful serenade from Loder's *Night Dancers* ("Wake, my love!"), and obtained a merited recall. In his second song, Mendelssohn's "Retrospection," he was less successful, and drew too much. Miss Löwe sang a scena ("Was sag' ich?") composed by Weber for introduction into the second act of Cherubini's *Lodoiska*. As a novelty (never before having been sung in England) it was interesting; but, as music, it was hardly worthy of Weber. Miss Löwe tried to sing Schubert's "Young Nun," but failed to impart the intense dramatic expression demanded by the words. In Sterndale Bennett's song, "May Dew," she was somewhat more successful. Mr. Manns conducted excellently.

This afternoon the vocalists will be Madame Alvsleben and Miss Sterling; pianiste, Herr von Bülow; and on an early future occasion a concert will be devoted to the works of the late Sir W. Sterndale Bennett.

LONDON BALLAD CONCERTS.—Last Wednesday being Ash Wednesday, no Ballad Concert was given. The last concert but one of the season will be given on Wednesday next, at St. James's Hall.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL CONCERTS.—The directors of these concerts appear determined to try every road to success; and to-night they will give a "popular ballad concert." They do not state whether they have been led to do so by the success which has attended the popular "Ballad Concerts" of Mr. John Boosey, nor how far it is defensible to make use of a title so closely resembling that which he has succeeded in making popular.

MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—The concert of Monday was signalled by the *rentrée* of Herr Joachim. Besides his share in concerted music, the great violinist played an andante and allegro by Bach, which were received with enthusiasm. Mr. Franklin Taylor played Beethoven's sonata in E flat, op. 29, No. 3, in his usual finished style, and took the pianoforte part in Schumann's quintet in E flat. Miss Enriquez was the vocalist, Mr. Zerbini conductor; and MM. Straus, Ries, and Piatti aided in the concerted music.

BRITISH ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.—This excellent society will resume operations at St. James's Hall, March 10, when, by special desire of his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh (patron of the society) and her Imperial Highness the Duchess of Edinburgh, the programme will consist entirely of works by Sir W. Sterndale Bennett. The remaining concerts will be given March 31, April 7 and 21, May 5 and 9, under the direction of Mr. George Mount. The society, being established for the purpose of upholding native art and artists, has strong claims on the support of amateurs.

MR. HENRY LESLIE'S CHOIR.—The first subscription concert of this celebrated choral body, for the present season, will take place, on Thursday next, at St. James's Hall.

CRYSTAL PALACE OPERAS.—These popular entertainments will be recommenced at the beginning of May next, and will be continued twice a week until the end of July. For the first ten performances Miss Rose Hersee has been engaged as prima donna assoluta.

MR. ARTHUR SULLIVAN is engaged on the comic opera which, in compliance with a promise of long standing, he will produce at the Royalty Theatre, for Miss Dolaro.

MR. CARL ROSA is making arrangements for English operatic performances at Dublin.

AMATEUR CONCERT AT WILLIS'S ROOMS.—A brilliant and crowded audience completely filled Willis's Rooms on Saturday evening, when an amateur concert was given, under the most distinguished patronage, in aid of the fund for the restoration of the parish church of Wickhambreux, Kent. But for the announcement on the bills, it would be difficult for any strangers among the audience to believe that they were attending a concert supported entirely by amateurs, first, from the regularity and promptitude with which the programme was carried out, but still more from the highly cultivated skill and artistic excellence displayed, without a single exception, by the whole of the lady and gentlemen amateurs who lent their aid. Foremost among them was Miss Robertson, whose flexibility of voice, certainty of intonation, and finished style of vocalisation were manifested in her excellent rendering of the difficult aria from *Plauto Magico*, "Gli angui d'inferno," the exceptionally high notes of which she reached with certainty and ease; and she was equally successful in the florid aria from *Linda di Chamouni*, "O luce di quest'anima." In both of these Miss Robertson was encored vociferously, and substituted for the former the ballad, "I am coming, love, to thee," and for the latter "Home, Sweet Home." Her sister, Miss F. Robertson, also an accomplished vocalist, gained much applause for her pleasing singing of the air from *Faust*, "Quando a te lieta;" and both ladies subsequently joined in the duet, "Cantiam d'amore." Mr. McCheane (tenor) and Mr. Carlyon Simmons (baritone) contributed each two solos, the former especially exhibiting both taste and unexaggerated expression in Blumenthal's "Love the pilgrim," and Arthur Sullivan's song, "The snow lies white." The instrumental items in the programme comprised two pianoforte solos by Liszt and Mendelssohn, very spiritedly performed by Miss White; and two violin solos, one being Beethoven's "Romance in F," and both admirably executed by Miss Muntz. This most enjoyable concert concluded with the famous quartet from *Rigoletto*, "Un di se ben rammentomi," effectively rendered by Miss Robertson, Miss F. Robertson, Mr. McCheane, and Mr. Carlyon Simmons. We should add that Signor Randegger was conductor; and Mr. G. Löhr, who opened the concert with a clever performance on the piano of Bach's fantasia and fugue in G minor, accompanied most of the vocal pieces.

GRAND CONCERT AT WORCESTER.—Mr. Edward J. Spark gave his third concert of the season at the Music-hall, Worcester, on Tuesday evening. The concert was opened by Verdi's terzetto "Te sol quest'anima," which was sung in splendid style by Mdlle. Risarelli, Signor Paladini, and Signor Giulio Perkins. Signor Catalina gained great applause for the efficient rendering of "Raggio d'Amor." Madame Trebelli-Bettini then sang a cavatina and rondo of Rossini's, for which she received an enthusiastic encore. Madame Titens then sang "Placida notte" and "Nella dolce trepidanza," when, by the sweet rendering, she fairly gained the appreciation she so well deserved, and was most vociferously encored. M. Colyn was recalled for his admirable performance on the violin. Mdlle. Risarelli was

recalled for the expression she gave to her song "Come per me." Signor Perkins was also encoered for the admirable rendering of his song. Madame Titiens and Madame Trebelli-Bettini sang the duet "Quis est homo," from Rossini's *Stabat Mater*, to perfection, and were very well encoered for the able rendering. The ballad "Kathleen Mavourneen" was sung with great spirit by Madame Titiens, and for the encore she selected "Home, sweet home," the rendering of which was beyond all praise. The other parts in the programme were ably acquitted by the several performers.

THE DRAMATIC FUND DINNER.

THE nineteenth anniversary festival of the Dramatic, Equestrian, and Musical Sick Fund Association was held, on Wednesday night, at Willis's Rooms, under the presidency of Mr. H. B. Farnie. About 320 persons were present.

The loyal toasts were duly honoured—the chairman's reference to the Prince and Princess of Wales and the other members of the Royal family, as stanch patrons of the national drama, being greatly applauded.

The chairman, in proposing the toast of the evening, "Prosperity to the Association," stated that there had been 1043 days of sickness provided for in the year, twenty-five loans, and some instances of money gifts to poor professionals who had not been able to provide the necessary dresses for their engagements, and thirty-three cases of other distress in actors' families. He denied that actors and actresses were an improvident race, as was too often supposed and stated, and, in concluding an earnest and a powerful appeal to those present to contribute liberally to the fund, said he should ask a lady to supplement by her strong logical and brilliant fancy the appeal which he had made, and which he was sure would not have been made in vain (loud cheers.)

Mrs. Stirling, who on rising was warmly cheered, said:—Mr. Chairman, ladies, and gentlemen, of all the privileges of the weaker sex (I mean the gentlemen)—and the name of those privileges still is legion, although it is high time that the Women's Rights Association, of which I stand here as a representative, began to do something to make them "small by degrees and beautifully less"—of all masculine privileges, I say, there is none I feel so disposed to envy, when each year the shadow of this dinner begins to darken over my head, as that of which Mr. Gladstone has lately availed himself—I mean the privilege of resignation (Laughter). Oh, if I could only resign my unenviable, if honourable, premiership, with its duty of pleading for this charity in the name of my sisterhood—if I could only hand over the duty to some fresh leader in the House of Ladies—some younger, fairer, and altogether more irresistible successor! But man has, as usual, reserved to his own sex the privilege of resignation, and so my cry must still be, I suppose, like Sterne's stalling, "I can't get out; I can't get out; I can't get out." I seem gradually to have become the most deeply rooted of all things in this Conservative country, an "institution" running back beyond the time of legal memory—the date before which, as the law-books say, "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary;" and of course as an institution I have my "vested rights," and chief among them the vested right to bore you with this appeal. If I only could do as the professional bidders do—I mean the tunnellers, well-sinkers, and mine prospectors—if I could only have the advantage of the lately-invented diamond-pointed boring apparatus! But, alas! my poor old "boring" machine, by the wear and tear of years, is rapidly losing all the point it ever had. It wasn't a diamond point at the best of times; so I must find it in my heart, like Dogberry, "were I twice as tedious, to bestow it all upon your worships," in the shape of an infinite iteration of "Give, give, give!" like a daughter of that troublesome animal, the horse-leech. I am a leech; I am afraid, if I go on talking, I shall soon become a "hoarse leech" too, in both senses of the word (Laughter). The old leech, you know, both bled and physicked, so my business is first to bleed you and then to cure some of the ills, at least, which professional flesh is heir to, in the shape of poverty, sickness, and other infirmities that admit of relief, by a medicine, famous in the Middle Ages, called "*aurum potable*."—I would add, "et edibile" (Laughter). Ladies who make speeches at public dinners ought to be allowed to talk Latin, but the English of it, for the benefit of the gentlemen (laughter), is "Gold in the shape of eatables and drinkables." The Lord Chamberlain, who exercises so important a control over the capers and costumes of the ballet, when he closes the theatres on Ash Wednesday, opens Willis's Rooms to a good many of our profession for this dinner. Mr. Hollingshead should have remembered to set it off when he drew up his remonstrance against Ash Wednesday closing (Hear, hear). If it takes the bread out of some actors' mouths, thanks to you it helps to put bread into others. But, as the Lord Chamberlain can close the theatres, I suppose he can open them. But there is one thing he certainly has no power to open—your hearts and your pockets. That is supposed to be my business. Now, I have no great faith in my own screwdriver for this purpose, but I know the value of example. A brother's and a sister's need has always been an "open sesame" to the actor's heart and hand; and as for the non-professional part of my audience, why you know the society of the stage is often said to be contagious, and why should there not be as much contagion in stage-generosity as in stage-lechery, or stage-laxity, or stage-vanity, or any other of the formidable catalogue of diseases of which we are supposed to carry the seeds about with us? So let every actor, and actress too, who hears me, at once set to work to inoculate as many of his or her non-professional neighbours at these tables as he can reach with that excellent vaccine lymph, the milk of human kindness—a kind of milk, by-the-by, about as hard to find pure in the pail of our advanced civilisation as the undiluted juice of the cow in the pail of a London dairyman (Laughter). This is an age of revivals—Shakespearean revivals—another Irving, Henry, not Edward, has arisen, and brought in his train another "gift of tongues"—Shakespearean tongues—now discoursing, or about to "discourse," with "most miraculous organ" in all manner of theatres, big and little. But there is one play of the immortal bard's which I have never seen, and which I make bold to say none of you will ever see—it is *Love's Labour Lost*. Love's labour is never lost, and if my present plea be "As you like it," then I hope your contribution will be "As I like it"—(cheers)—and so we shall both be satisfied. And why should not this, too, be the first night of a Shakespearean revival? What revival so eminently Shakespearean as reviving hope and health in the sick and desponding of Shakespeare's poor descendants—aged, ailing, and poverty-stricken actors and actresses? Whether there can be any such thing as an "infallible power" is rather a burning question just now (Laughter). But there is one power which, I think, we shall all admit to be infallible—the power of love, that shows itself in works of mercy—mercy which we may describe as Shakespeare described mercy of another complexion:—

It droppeth, as the gentle rain from Heaven
Upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed;
It blesteth him that gives and him that takes.
It is an attribute of Heaven itself,
And earthly wealth doth then show likest Heaven's
When 'tis bestowed in mercy.

And are not these genuine works of mercy for the means of which I plead? To heal the sick, to feed the hungry, to find a stay for the failing steps of age down the rugged decline of life, and to secure for it a decent and a quiet grave at the bottom. For such good works I plead with you to give, and to give liberally. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. D. Straight proposed "The Drama," to which Mr. B. Webster responded.

After the speeches the large room was cleared for dancing. During the dinner a vocal concert was given by Miss Annie Sinclair, Miss Rebecca Isaacs, Mr. G. Perren, Mr. Chaplin Henry, Miss La Feuillade, R.A.M., &c.—Mr. F. Kingsbury conducting.

Mr. Willis's arrangements were, as usual, excellent.

A feature of the evening was the presentation, by M. Eugène

Rimmel, of handsome valentines to Mrs. Stirling and all the ladies. Amongst these gifts were mock telegrams, which caused a good deal of amusement, almanacks, and those other perfumed prettinesses for which M. Rimmel is famous.

SCOTTISH THEATRICALS.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

THE theatrical event of the week in Scotland has been the total destruction of the Edinburgh Theatre Royal by fire, which took place last Saturday afternoon. The fire is believed to have arisen from an explosion of gas below the stage, and it completely gutted the interior of the building, the massive portico and walls alone escaping the flames. This being the third time within the last twenty-two years that the ill-fated Royal has been burned down, we think it very doubtful whether it will ever be re-opened as a theatre, more especially when we announce that a new theatre and opera house, on a most extensive scale, will shortly be erected in the western and fashionable district of the city, and that Mr. Wyndham, the respected lessee of the Royal, is to undertake its management. At the Princess's, on Monday last, Miss Wallis, supported by Mr. E. H. Brooke, of the Liverpool Alexandra, began a twelve nights' engagement, and is meeting with great success. Mr. Walter Bentley, son of Dr. Begg, the eminent Free Church clergyman, and nephew to Miss Emily Faithfull, will make his debut in Scotland at the same theatre on the 22nd. He came out as an actor in the colonies, and until lately filled the part of 'Stephen Tickell,' in *Peacock's Holiday*, at the London Court Theatre. Byron's burlesque of *Lurline* and Burnand's *Black-Eyed Susan*, as performed by Mr. Eldred's opéra-bouffe company, have been attracting large audiences to the Operetta House throughout the week, and to-night (13th) *The Princess of Trebizonde* will be produced with a strong cast. The dramatic season at the Southminster will be inaugurated on the 27th by Mr. Henry Powell's company, who will appear in a new equestrian drama, written by Mr. Pettitt, the acting manager of the company.

At Glasgow, the Prince of Wales's has had to close its doors from want of patronage, and it is said that it will be converted into a church. During the week its late lessee, Mr. Alfred Davis, has been playing a favourite comic part at the Royal, where Barry Sullivan, assisted by Miss Coghlan and Mr. J. F. Cathcart, will begin a farewell engagement on Monday next. He is followed on the 22nd by Miss Maggie Brennan, who will represent 'Philippa' in *The Wandering Heir*; and on March 8 Mr. Mapleson's company enter on a six nights' season of Italian opera. The enterprising lessees of the Royal are concluding engagements for 1875 with Sothorn, Henry Irving, Charles Mathews, Sims Reeves, Miss Lydia Thompson, the Vokes family, and Emmet (who is at present playing in America, in Byron's comic drama of *Phil the Foundling*); and it is even rumoured that Miss Helen Faucit intends to appear at this house in the course of the year, before finally leaving the stage. At the Gaiety, the highly successful pantomime of *Little Red Riding Hood* runs till the 22nd, when Miss Wallis will appear for twelve nights. The popular manager of this elegant bijou theatre has in store for his patrons a host of novelties, which will be duly announced in these columns. Mr. H. Talbot has appeared in a series of Shakspearean characters at the Dundee Royal during the past twelve nights, and will shortly perform before a Glasgow audience at the Gaiety; and at her Majesty's, Aberdeen, Barry Sullivan (who to-night finishes a second engagement *this year* at the Greenock Royal) has been performing with much success, having been presented with a handsome goblet by his admirers in the "granite city." Mr. Henry Corri opened a two weeks' engagement at Her Majesty's, Aberdeen, on Monday last, in *Guy Rannering*; and the time-honoured Royal at that place has been sold for £1160, and will soon be occupied as a church. The Kilmarnock Operetta House will be opened on March 22, with a performance of Farnie's *Nemesis*, by Mr. Charles Groves's company. The lessees of this new theatre are Messrs. Glover and Francis, of the Glasgow and Newcastle Theatres Royal.

THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE one exception to the arbitrary rule which renders it imperative to close the metropolitan theatres on Ash Wednesday may be said to have made the unjust anomaly all the more conspicuous this year. The appearance of our most popular troupe of coloured minstrels at Drury Lane on Wednesday night was, moreover, welcomed by so large an audience as to virtually serve as a public demonstration against the absurd custom which deprives so many Londoners of their favourite amusements on Ash Wednesday. But my Lord Chamberlain seems to be clearly of opinion that that which in a minstrel is but a harmonic word, in an actor is rank blasphemy. With Mr. Disraeli, maybe, he thinks a precedent "embalms a principle;" and this "high falutin'" though empty phrase, perhaps satisfies his simple soul, albeit it is obvious enough that the principle "embalmed" may be a bad as well as a good one.

The lively and tuneful entertainment of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels at Drury Lane, however, was the most eloquent protest against the observance of this cruel precedent. The rollicking "March of the Mulligan Guards" was never sung with greater *élan* by the Prince of "Bones," Mr. G. W. Moore, and his superbly-trained chorus—never accompanied with more spirit than it was by the Moore and Burgess band. Nor was the dulcet voice of "Little Willie" ever heard to greater advantage than it was in this large theatre in a new song of much melody, "Mollie, dear;" whilst the artistic finish of Dr. De Brenner was admirably displayed in "Life is like an April Day," another new song, very tuneful and expressive, and delightfully sweet as rendered by his delicate tenor voice. What won most popular favour, next to "The Mulligan Guards" (played in so many pantomimes this year), was the mirth-moving stump speech, *à la* Unsworth, of Mr. Hugh Dougherty, a humorist of the first water. But the whole performance was a success; and, thanks to the generosity of Messrs. Moore and Burgess and Mr. Chatterton, a handsome sum has doubtless been added to the funds of the Royal Dramatic College.

NOMENCLATURE.—Mr. Jesse Wingfield's filly by Saunterer out of Antonia (4 yrs) has been named Ada.

The colt by Lord Conyngham, dam by Colonist (h b), has been named Master Conyngham.

EPDS' COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—The agreeable character of this preparation has rendered it a general favourite. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Each packet is labelled JAMES EPDS and Co., Homeopathic Chemists, 48, Thredneedle-street; and 170, Piccadilly. Works for Dietetic Preparations, Euston-road and Camden Town.—[ADVT.]

ROYAL OPERA HOTEL, BOW-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN (WM. HOGG, Proprietor).—W. Hogg begs to inform his friends visiting the Theatres and the general public that the above hotel is open for their reception, under entire new management. Visitors from the country will find every comfort combined with economy at this old establishment. Ladies and gentlemen with children visiting the morning performances will find a very comfortable coffee-room and luncheons always ready. Dinners from the joint as usual. Good beds and private rooms. Public and private Billiard Rooms. A Night Porter.—[ADVT.]

DEATH OF LORD CLIFDEN.

WE little thought when we last saw Lord Clifden—then apparently in pride of his prime—that he was so soon to claim an obituary notice at our hands, and to pass away quite in the blossom of his days. Strange to say, he has not been long in following poor "Augur," whose staunch allegiance to the St. Vincent bay in all his vicissitudes of fortune forms a pleasing recollection of the time when the "doings of the cracks" were more of a mystery than at present, and when men hung on the utterances of their favourite seer with all the faith of a Mohammedan on the words of the Prophet. None, we presume, will be found to gainsay our assertion that Lord Clifden's removal is a national loss; and we sincerely condole with Mr. Gee on the misfortune which has deprived Wadhurst of its king and the English stud of one of its brightest ornaments. Lord Clifden was a horse we could show to foreigners who had been deluded into the belief that we did not breed for size and bone, and who deemed that England's equine resources had been drained by exportation. He was by far the biggest and hardest-looking of Newminster's sons, and there was nothing whatever of the bandbox dandy about him. We may doubt if he escaped the inherent delicacy of the distinguished and handsome family from which he could boast descent in the male line, for at times he was much troubled with fever in the feet, and a cooling apparatus was contrived especially for this ailment in one of his suite of boxes at Dewhurst. Yet there was a deal of the Melbourne character about him, which no one could mistake who looked for a moment at his slightly plain (though by no means coarse) head and *outré* ears, his somewhat exaggerated length of shank below the knee and hock, and slight general appearance of "too much daylight" under him. Still, you could not leave his box unimpressed with the grandeur and majesty of his bearing; while his temper was perfection, and there was no clumsiness about him, either in his fast or slow paces. In an early Number we gave an excellent but not a flattering likeness of Lord Clifden, from a very carefully-prepared photograph by Colonel Stuart Wortley. But the drawing from it hardly did justice to the details of his "conformation," however faithful might be the general outline and contour of the picture. We gave all particulars concerning his lordship so fully and minutely, in the notice which accompanied the Engraving, that we need not go over the same ground again, more especially as his pedigree and performances will have been done to rags by the "dailies" and others before this article appears. We shall not readily forget the somewhat sensational features of his arrival at Epsom; "Augur's" and John Jackson's interview with the crack, in his box at Down Hall, and the suppressed roar of delight which greeted the Sussex horse and the Sussex jockey as Edwin Parr led him out of the paddock. The rain, however, soon cooled down the enthusiasm of his legion of backers, during the dismal hour spent in vain endeavours to get Wells on Tambour-Major in motion; and many will still have it that "my lord" won the race. However, it is certain that he did not get the stakes; and his close race with Jarnicoton for the Surrey Foal Stakes, and ignominious performance in Paris, rather stalled off his proudest admirers. We hear much of horses "requiring time," and if ever any horse stood in need of it for his development it was Lord Clifden; and between the Derby and St. Leger a measure of the much-needed improvement came. Flat courses suited him better than the ups and downs of life, which are apt to upset such machinery as is best served by gradual acceleration towards its topmost speed, and which will brook no interruption in its working. At Epsom he was all abroad; and it was more the hill than actual lack of preparation or of heart which brought Rapid Rhone to his girths in the Claret at Newmarket. Ascot suited him still worse, where there is hardly a furlong of the course without a gradient; and he seemed to leave his hind legs behind him when breasting the hill, which suited the lighter and more corky Scottish Chief to a nicety on that very "Merry" day in June. Fordham and Osborne played the parts of steersmen to Lord Clifden in his great races; and it was of the former that Edwin Parr facetiously remarked, after his offer to eat the horse in case he won the Leger, "Perhaps he'd better begin at the tail; I think that would choke the little devil!" We have, of course, "wrapped up" the story to suit our readers; but to fully appreciate the tone and emphasis imparted to it by Edwin Parr it should have been heard from the lips of "Argus," who delighted in its repetition. It was at Moorlands that Lord Clifden first solicited public patronage, and a grateful remembrance of his services there is cherished by the father and son who so worthily direct the helm in that favourite Yorkshire nursery of thoroughbreds. Mr. Gee ultimately became his purchaser for £4000; and, upon his second St. Leger success with Wenlock, he deemed it advisable to promote his pet into the 100-guinea division—a very precarious position for those unable to boast of the highest claims to public patronage. But his owner's judgment was never even called into question; and, like a well-secured loan brought out by the Rothschilds, all his "scrip" was speedily taken up. It was all the harder for Mr. Gee to lose Lord Clifden at the very commencement of the season, when the *élite* were crowding to his paddock, and when so many of his owner's mares were destined for alliances which must now be sought after with difficulty from other sources. His place will not easily be filled; for high-class stallions, like good folks, are scarce; though we may trust to the spirit and enterprise of the Master of Dewhurst to find a not unworthy successor to him whose "leaf has perished in the green."

A. READ, son of T. Read, trainer, Lewes, will make his first appearance in the saddle this season. Lowest riding weight, 5st. 6lb.

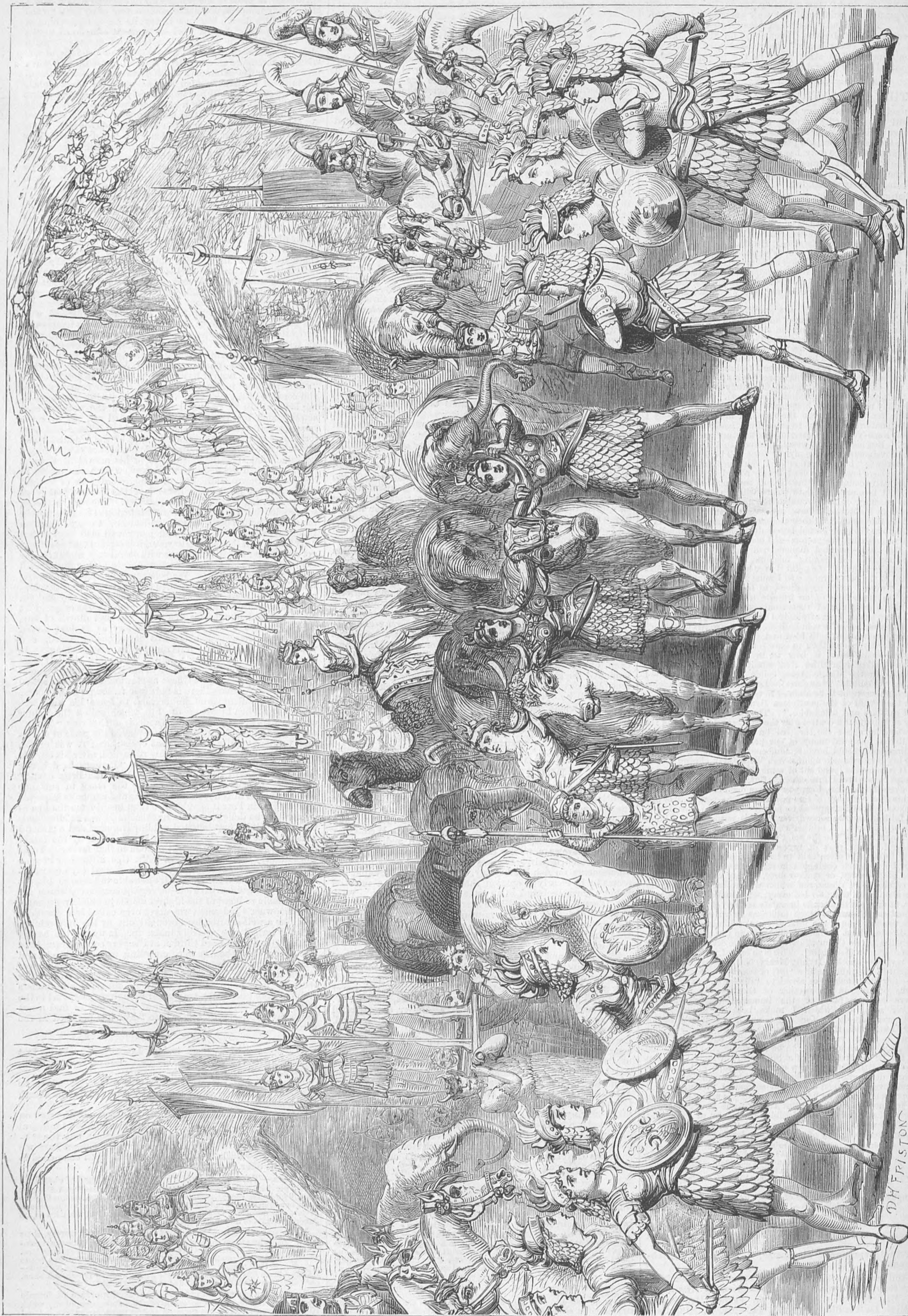
TOMAHAWK has left Messrs. Barrow's Paddocks, where he has been located for some time, and returned to the Heath House stable.

CATHEDRAL.—In consequence of the decease of the stallion Lord Cliden, Mr. Gee applied to Mr. Hudson to allow Cathedral to stand at Dewhurst Lodge for the season; but the subscription of this horse is filling so fast at Messrs. Barrow's Paddocks, Newmarket, that his owner has been compelled to decline the offer.

HORSES.—TAYLOR'S COUGH POWDERS.—To be had of chemists, 2s. 6d. per box, eight powders. These powders will be found the best remedy for horses' coughs, colds, sore throats, influenza, &c., and, as they are given in a bran mash, will be found the best means of giving medicines and obviate the danger of choking, so liable in giving a ball when horses are suffering from sore throat, &c.—[ADVT.]

DUTY OFF HORSES.—Now that the duty is off horses, it as well to know where they can be forged with the best of everything at a reasonable rate. Messrs. Hall, of the Old Corn Exchange, and 42 and 43, Park-lane, Piccadilly, have hit upon the novel but very sensible idea of foraging horses according to their height. Their charge is 1s. per hand per horse per week—that is, a horse fifteen hands high costs 15s. a week for forage, and so on, reckoning 1s. a week for every hand of the horse's height.—[ADVT.]

LOVELINESS ON THE INCREASE.—A marked increase of female loveliness is the eye-delighting result of the immense popularity which Hagan's Magnolia Balm has obtained among ladies everywhere. Complexions radiant with snowy purity and tinged with the roseate hue of health are commonly met with whenever it is used.—Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, in Bottles, at 3s. 6d. Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London.—[ADVT.]



SCENE FROM THE PANTOMIME AT SANGERS ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.

W. H. FRISTON

St. Valentine's Day



What a day we are having



From him - Capt. Pines



Ain't it
funny - yer know just



A foolish custom that must
die out in time



If you please Miss - there's a lot more coming up



From her! Transport



I'd like to know the
way as sent it



Oh yes, it's a fine joke all of it - ain't it

Dorothy Wilson
1875

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All Advertisements for "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should arrive not later than Thursday morning, addressed to "The Publisher," 198, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges on application.

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All communications intended for insertion in "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should be addressed to "The Editor," 198, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor cannot undertake to return rejected communications. Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

No notice will be taken of inquiries as to the time of horses being scratched for their engagements, other than appears in the usual column devoted to such information.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the Publisher, at 198, Strand.

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THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1875.

THERE can be no nobler mode of relaxation from the cares of statecraft than the "sport of Kings," pursued and carried out in that spirit of liberality and high sense of honour so cherished by the people of this realm, no less in connection with their national pastime than with the administration of public affairs. True sportsman-like instincts cover, like charity, numberless peccadilloes which might otherwise be weighed, somewhat unfairly, in the balance against obvious merit; and politics find no place at the covert side, and cease even to influence the masses which crowd the rails at Newmarket, Epsom, or Doncaster. The heart imbued with most constitutional principles beats high at the narration of John Bright's prowess with the mimic fly on his favourite salmon river; and the Conservative traditions of country squires are half forgotten in the sharp burst which sees Lord Granville among the foremost flight. The Derby winner is followed into the lobby of the weighing-inclosure by men representing all shades of political opinion; and bitter differences are temporarily forgotten in the desire to do honour to the foremost sportsman of the day. There is no leveller like racing, and its minor satellites of the kingdom of pastime; and happy is the country which, in its moments devoted to recreation, forgets creeds, sects, parties, and even nationalities, in its absorbed interest in events decided upon the playground of the Turf. Then it is that men of high estate descend from exalted places to join the masses upon ground common to all divisions of society; and hence, when the school bell rings once more, better feeling is imported into the consideration of those higher and weightier matters which, so far from having lost interest by the play hour, are discussed in a keener and healthier tone than could possibly result during a period of study unbroken by relaxation, and unvaried by those lights and shadows which charm, as they diversify, the path of life.

Though Earl Russell has left it upon record that the Russells and Cavendishes have ever been mindful of the rights and freedom of the people, he might not unjustly have ascribed a goodly share of the popularity of his own race to the sporting proclivities which have distinguished his ducal relative and contemporary, whether he was talking over kennel-lore and hound-pedigrees on the flags among the spotted darlings of his heart, or taking counsel with Admiral Rous and Sam Rogers in the "purple-and-buff stripes," as they walked slowly down past the Bushes to the starting-post of the Rowley Mile, or cantered across the Flat. The Cavendishes have yet a name to make upon the turf, but Lord Hartington has broken the ice covering the waters which run so still and deep beneath; and a later generation bids fair to excel in racing administration as its predecessor is distinguished in the quieter and more secluded paths of the "exact sciences." The art-treasures and horticultural beauties of Chatsworth and the ancestral seats of these "lords of many lands" have passed into a proverb; but the foregrounds of these, if they have not deteriorated under the "new" aspect, are hardly likely to suffer by the introduction of the thoroughbred as part and parcel of those fair domains. Both in graver matters of state and lighter trivialities of sport, history has repeated itself; and as the "cold, clear cut, passionless face" of Mr. Bowe, of the "blue and white cap," filled the gap left by Peel's secession, so in these latter days an ex-premier, devoted to Homer and church polemics, makes way for the young nobleman, better known perhaps at Newmarket than at St. Stephen's, in whom are united the elements of sport and politics (though perhaps to a lesser degree) than in that other of ducal parentage, whose "splendid groan" told of the hopes of a lifetime blighted for ever in "Surplice's year." Whatever precedents may be wanting for the method of selection adopted by the Opposition in choosing their new head, Lord Hartington will not lack other and still more illustrious examples, besides that of Lord George Bentinck, in combining the attributes of statesman and sportsman. Fox enjoyed to the utmost the recreation of a Minister among the Newmarket cracks of his day; and his mind was never so thoroughly unbent from the cares of office or opposition as when he joined the select coterie which held its revels on the classic heath, with himself installed as high master of its ceremonies with his aristocratic companions in arms. Lord Derby was never so happy as when he could slip away from the heat and turmoil of debate to take stock of his nursery establishment at Knowsley, with Tim Forshaw at his elbow, or to watch his sheeted string taking their morning breathers under the watchful eye of John Scott, in the "bugle breezes" which sweep so keen and clear over Langton Wold. The Whitewall parlour, too, knew full well the owner of Canezon, Fazzo-

letto, and Toxophilite; and if the wish nearest his heart of winning his namesake race was denied him more than once when its fulfilment seemed wellnigh a certainty, his heart beat true to the last to those sporting proclivities which he inherited and maintained. Lord Palmerston's happy tact was never more fully exemplified than in the colours of "green and orange" which he adopted out of compliment to his Irish title; and, though the names and deeds of his Baldwin and Mainstone are wellnigh forgotten, his devotion to racing was thoroughly evinced by his annual ride down to Epsom, and the gaiety, humour, and thorough enjoyment associated with his paddock inspection of the Derby horses. We have no space to multiply examples of kindred spirits animated by similar feelings; but our leading cases must be considered sufficient to illustrate the combination of power to watch over the best interests of the people, and will to contribute to their amusements, which have distinguished the lives of leaders in contending Parliamentary factions. It is too late to think of Mr. Gladstone betaking himself in these latter days to any horses beside those hobbies of Homer and religious controversy which mark the earliest and latest epochs of his public life; but we need not repine, seeing that in his successor we have an earnest that our national pastime will be duly honoured and encouraged, and a desire for its welfare taking some less vague and uncertain a shape than an annual pittance, grudgingly bestowed, to encourage the breed of horses for the English Turf. If Lord Hartington's racing establishment is not on that scale of costly and lavish munificence which distinguished the reign of "Lord George," and if the "straw jacket" is somewhat unostentatiously supported by its owner, we shall think none the less of him, but rather give him credit for sagaciously upholding the family motto of "Cavendo" until such time as a still higher position brings with it ampler means and opportunities for the pursuits of the Turf. The more those pursuits become associated with names of high standing and repute the less danger will there be of that degeneracy and deterioration of which we hear such dismal, and perhaps not altogether unreasonable forebodings, in an age confessedly animated more by the desire to make racing a paying concern than to regard it as a means of recreation. Lord Hartington's public career will be anxiously watched; but of this he may be sure, that the popularity we trust he may acquire and maintain as leader of his party will be in no small degree enhanced by an honourable Turf policy, for the exercise of which his name and position among the highest in the realm are a sufficient guarantee.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

CHAPTER XXVI.

In private theatricals, and even occasionally on the regular boards, some ludicrous mistakes will occur, some through accident, some through want of memory, and some through mischief. In a future chapter I propose laying many ludicrous incidents before my readers, confining myself at present to a few. I was once present at an amateur performance at the residence of the late learned Judge Talfourd, upon which occasion *Ion* was represented. It was well cast, especially the parts of the 'founding youth' and 'Clemanté.' All went well until the second scene of the fourth act, when 'Phocion' and 'Clisiphon' appear, the former anxiously awaiting the shout announcing that "Adrastus" was slain, and "the bonds of tyranny broken;" the latter giving the unwelcome tidings that 'Ion,' the tyrant's son, had been accepted as the King of Argos. Unfortunately, the amateur who acted the son of 'Medon' was not quite perfect in his part, and had to go to the wing for the words of that speech—

Why thus severe? Our nature's common wrongs
Affect thee not; and that which touch'd them nearly
Is well avenged.

'Clisiphon' has to reply—

Not while the son of him
Who smote my father reigns! I little guess'd
Thou wouldst require a prompter.

No sooner were those words uttered than a suppressed titter commenced in the front row, which soon extended to a loud laugh; indeed, it could scarcely be avoided, for 'Phocion,' fearful of again breaking down, had turned with an imploring look to the man with the book. His companion in the conspiracy again began—

I little guess'd thou wouldst require a prompter
(Another laugh.)

To awake
The memory of the oath so freshly sworn,
Or of the place assigned to thee by lot,
Should our first champion fail to crush the race.

Despite this contretemps, the play went off extremely well.

I now turn to some instances which occurred at Quebec, during our garrison theatricals. Upon the occasion of my performing 'Jeremy Diddler' in *Raising the Wind*, and in my anxiety to make the most of the part, I had arranged with a friend, who had a very good voice, to sing "The Beautiful Maid" from behind the scene, in which I had caused a small slit to be made. The situation occurs when 'Diddler' and his friends are seated at the festive board, and he addresses the ballad alternately to the old maid, 'Miss Laurelia Durable,' and the younger lady, 'Peggy.' As Mr. Lewis—the original 'Jeremy'—could not (what is termed) "turn a tune," and as few, if any, of his successors have possessed vocal abilities, the song is always omitted; but I had a soul above difficulties, and procured a vocal deputy.

The scene was disclosed. I was at the head of the table, close to the aperture, no stage properties of the usual theatrical banquet, but real wine, cakes, and fruit were spread before us; and, suiting the action to the word, with open mouth, hand to my heart, and imitating as well as I could the gestures of the inimitable Braham, I pretended to sing.

So admirably was the song executed, that an enthusiastic encore followed, and bowing to the audience with all the airs and graces of a successful singer, I waited for my voice to repeat the ballad. In vain I looked about me; no friendly voice was at hand. I then began to sneeze, to cough, to fidget, in hopes of gaining time, when, to my dismay, I heard the prompter shout "Run up to the dressing-room—the song's encored."

Fearing that my friend might have left the house, or gone in front, and as the audience—especially a party of Americans in the pit—were becoming very obstreperous, I felt my only chance of restoring quiet was to address them after—and a long way, I fear, after—the style of the great William Robert

Elliston, whom I had often listened to in England with surprise and pleasure under similar circumstances.

Leaving my seat, advancing to the lights, and bowing respectfully, I claimed a hearing. "Silence!" "Shame!" "Turn them out!" and sundry other expressions and sounds, were heard, including that sibilant so unpleasing to an actor's ear. After a time I obtained silence.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I exclaimed, "it must ever be the first wish of a performer, whether professional or amateur, to delight his kind (pronounced kindly) friends, and an encore to a vocalist makes him feel with Othello that 'his soul hath its content so absolute that not another comfort like to this succeeds in unknown fate;' but, ladies and gentlemen, there are occasions—and this, I regret to say, is one—where the power to please depends not upon the will. During the last few minutes I have entirely lost my voice."

"Bravo!" "Hurrah!" from some friendly non-commissioned officers in the pit.

"Excuse me, then," I continued, "upon this occasion, and extend to me that indulgence which an enlightened British and American—a strong stress on American—public never refuses to those who in the mimic scenes of the drama, or amidst the stern realities of life, claim their sympathy, their encouragement, and their support."

A hearty cheer from the sterner sex and the tapping of fans from the more gentle greeted this appeal, and I returned to my seat.

"How exquisitely Mr. Diddler sings!" improvised Miss Laurelia Durable, amidst another shout of applause; then, to my great consternation, I heard my friend who had been summoned for the encore, and who had not, from his distant position, been able to catch a word I had said, commence the words "When absent." Nothing then was left me except to appear as if my voice had returned, and with a few contortions, as if suffering from pain, I continued my dumb-show. It was a perfect success.

While upon the subject of Quebec theatricals, I must give an account of a ludicrous event that occurred during one of our amateur performances, which would have caused a grand sensation scene had the mistake not been rectified in time. The tragedy of *Douglas* was got up, for the purpose of allowing an aspiring hero to appear as young 'Norval.' It is well known that in all companies there are many more 'Kings' than 'Laertes,' and we had some difficulty in finding an amateur to take the part of a retainer of 'Lord Randolph's,' who had secured the person of old 'Norval.' He had but a few lines to utter, but no one was willing to don a kilt during a Canadian winter and go on for it.

At last I thought that a German sergeant of the 60th Rifles, who spoke English tolerably well, and who had a great love for theatricals, would acquit himself respectfully in the rejected part. Calling him up, for he was employed in superintending the scene-shifters, I begged he would make himself perfect in the two or three lines beginning "I found him lurking in the hollow glen." I explained to him the situation, and told him that he must picture to himself the finding of a deserter skulking away, adding that, if he felt nervous, he need not attend to the very words, but state in his own phraseology that he had found the man lurking about.

At rehearsal the sergeant read the lines with proper emphasis, though rather a German accent, and was highly commended. The night arrived, and I had reminded the rifleman that he was to speak well out, and was sitting at the wing just previous to the scene commencing, when I saw him pacing up and down the green-room, which was then unoccupied, dressed out in a splendid tartan costume, and spouting his part out very loudly. I listened for a minute. He was called. Again he repeated the line, evidently excited, and determined to conquer his nervousness; my ear caught the words—I rushed in.

"What are you saying, sergeant?" I exclaimed. The call-boy again summoned him. "All right, my Lord!" shouted the German, seizing hold of old Norval, "won't I make a hit! I coted de buffer lurking in de woods."

"We're ruined," I said.

The sergeant was at the wing, still repeating in a lower tone the above fatal words. I had just time to say "I found him lurking about, not one word more;" the well-disciplined soldier caught my saying, and to my great relief delivered himself of my version instead of his own; had he done otherwise he would have shocked the ears of all the admirers of the Home-ly Scottish dramatist, and would have converted our crying tragedy into a screaming farce.

Early in our dramatic season an event occurred which placed us in a very awkward predicament. During the rehearsal of the *School for Scandal* the lady who was to have played Maria was suddenly called away from Quebec. While hesitating what to do, a bugler from the 60th Rifles stepped from the orchestra upon the stage, and suggested that his wife, who had once performed at Guernsey, might be found fully competent to the task.

The lady was sent for, and shortly made her appearance; and certainly, as far as personal looks and quiet manners went, she seemed likely to prove an acquisition to our *corps dramatique*. The part was given her, with a request that she would attend the next rehearsal and an intimation that a suitable dress would be prepared for her.

The eventful morning arrived, when the *débutante* was to give us "a taste of her quality;" and, to the annoyance of all, her timidity was so great that she could scarcely utter a line. Every encouragement was afforded her, and, as she improved a little, hopes were entertained that in time she would conquer her nervousness.

The part was cut almost to nothing, and at the last rehearsal the lady acquitted herself rather better.

The evening arrived, when the sight of the lamps seemed to inspire the heroine as she walked courageously on to receive a hearty reception due to her beauty, if not to her talent. I pass over her declamation, which was quite inaudible, and bring my hearers to the last scene, previous to which I, who acted Charles Surface, called the novice aside, and said, "Don't be frightened. There's one line you must deliver with emphasis, for a point turns upon it. When Sir Peter says to me, 'What! you rogue, don't you ask the girl's consent first?' and I reply, 'Oh! I have done that a long time—a minute ago, and she has looked 'Yes,' you must reply, 'For shame, Charles! I protest, Sir Peter, there has not been a word,' come boldly forward, speak well out to the audience. Never mind the exact words, but convey the meaning that you never had said a word on the subject."

The young lady was all attention, and promised implicit obedience. And faithful was she; for no sooner had I delivered the cue, than, coming forward to the footlights, the gentle but now inspired Maria uttered, in a voice that could be heard in the deepest recess of the house, "Oh! fie, Charles! I protest, Sir Peter, I never said no sitch thing."

A shout of laughter welcomed this little natural slip of the tongue, and it required all the self-possession of my brother performers and myself to prevent our giving way to our risible faculties. The play, however, went on smoothly, albeit a slight laugh was raised during the "tag" at the poetical compliments paid by me, as the reformed scapegrace Charles, to the

lovely Maria. Upon the following evening the above lady acted Constantia Nevill in "She Stoops to Conquer," and when Tony Lumpkin has, in a very ungallant manner to say,

And Constantia Nevill
May go to the Devil,
And Tony Lumpkin be his own man again.

A shout from the gallery showed that the sentiment was reciprocated by the occupiers of it.

THE STUD COMPANY AT COBHAM.

The authorities at Sandown Park are pushing forward their preparations with the utmost dispatch, and have made such good use of their time that everything will be in apple-pie order by the opening day, next month. The good people of Esher have rather set their faces against the proposed encroachments on the peaceful retirement of their quiet country village. Whether they have any indignant residents among them we are not aware: but we trust the communications of such individuals to the public prints may be more temperate and truthful than those of their brother-agitators at Kingsbury, which the *Times* has seen fit to admit to its columns. We are no friend to so-called suburban meetings, but by all means let their promoters and supporters have fair play; and the remarks of "Rugby" in his letter, a few weeks back in these columns advance some very fair arguments against the wholesale accusations brought against the metropolitan ventures. Seriously speaking, however, we cannot think that the rural quiet and arcadian happiness of the people of Esher are at all likely to be ruthlessly disturbed or invaded, inasmuch as the course is situated (so far, at least, as regards the railway station) before the entrance of the village, properly so called, is reached; and the anticipated raid of roughs must come in the opposite direction—if, indeed, it appears at all. Those of that enterprising body who may attempt to scale the enclosing fences will not take much by their motion; and, as few of them will turn up even with the traditional half-crown in their pockets, they may consider it more prudent and economical to stay at home in their native fastnesses in the east of London, or to pursue their ordinary avocations of cadding, bird-catching, and mudlarking close to the "little village." They will not be able to "rush the fences" in the face of a strong detachment of the Blue Brigade, and the experiment will be tried how far racing can be made select, and as different from the rowdism of Epsom on its great carnival as Saturday at the Crystal Palace from a Foresters' fête-day or temperance festival. The course has considerable pretensions to really pretty scenery, of that character peculiar to Surrey; and the T.Y.C. is, like that at Ascot, all "on the collar," the whole course being well laid out and effectively arranged so as to accommodate the thousands which are expected to patronise it. The South-Western Railway Company must have garnered much useful knowledge of racing traffic from their Ascot experiences; but we would give them a friendly hint not to overlook the absolute necessity for better accommodation than that provided by their present station at Esher. If they do not at present contemplate making an approach for foot passengers straight from their line of railway into the grounds of Sandown Park, we commend the idea to their consideration: otherwise the rush and crush down the stairs of the primitive station will be something appalling; and the platforms are far too short and narrow to accommodate the multitudes certain to assist at the inauguration of the Gigantic Gate-Money Meeting. Polo and pigeon-shooting will, we hear, find an asylum here during the summer months; and the proprietors certainly hold out ample inducements to invest in a season ticket. All we fear is that the "swells" may not find it exclusive enough; but even in that case an "inner circle" might be devised, and the sights, smells, and "accents of Cockayne" be kept at a proper distance. We do not place much credence in the report which anticipates the disestablishment of all race and steeplechase meetings within a certain radius of Charing-cross, leaving happy Esher just outside its pale, and thus enabling aristocratic *entrepreneurs* to reap the fruits of their foresight in attracting additional patronage to their little turf paradise at Sandown Park.

But we have tarried too long by its gates, which no peri or houri can pass without a half-dollar offering to the recording angel at the receipt of custom; and must hasten on past the Royal shades of Claremont, through the pine-wood in the valley, and over the furzy common (all ablaze with gold at our last summer pilgrimage), across the yellowing Mole, not now "with verdant alders crowned," to the portals, whose superscription tells us that tobacco is tabooed and the Sabbath respected in the realms of the Stud Company. Never has Mr. Bell experienced so unhealthy a season for both old and young stock; and blistered throats tell the tale of many a cough (but, happily, not as yet of the "churchyard" kind), which has played havoc among nursing mothers and weanlings alike. The visitors to Cobham next spring will not fail to observe that what we have always considered a great drawback to the well-doing of young things has been removed. We allude to the unnecessary restrictions placed upon healthy exercise by partitioning off the paddocks into such small "allotments" to each pair of foals or yearlings. Now their bounds will be enlarged, and their inmates allowed to extend themselves to the utmost—a regimen so absolutely necessary for future distinction on the racecourse that we wonder at its persistent neglect by many owners and managers of stud farms. In France they give their youngsters more scope for galloping; and it must strike anyone as unnatural in the highest degree to see foals or yearlings eternally pirouetting about on the "inside edge," and pulling up short with a wrench at the confines of their parade-ground, instead of being able to command a stretch for galloping straight on end for half a mile or more to their heart's content. Many of our best judges form their opinions mainly on action in the paddock; but this cannot be thoroughly tested when the animal's gyrations resemble those of a circus troupe or a humming-top. Mr. Bell has secured fresh pastures further a-field, in the neighbourhood of Ripley, for his mares and foals, and this will leave greater scope nearer home at liberty for putting the candidates for future Turf honours through their facings without fear of accidents. The "firstlings of the flock" were busy nosing the udder as we looked in upon their retirement, and the neat Coimbra challenged our inspection of brother to Claremont and Glenalmond with an injured air of defiance, as she got between the sturdy bantling and intruders upon her privacy. A young chestnut lassie, by Scottish Chief, was extremely precocious and inquisitive, only natural perhaps to a stranger and "so late arrived;" and words, we were told, had run high concerning the respective merits of Polly Agnes' Macaroni pledge and Hester's white-faced chestnut, which told surely enough of its Blair Athol parentage. Both mares are models of shape and quality, and such as the yeoman farmer and the Yorkshire stud groom may well be proud of, but of widely different type and character. Cygnet had come fresh over the water from Ireland, leaving her companion, the hapless 'Terific, a corpse at Euston, where her "remains were awaiting an inquest." These journeyings and wanderings are sad drawbacks to mares in an interesting condition: and, much as we

admire the enterprise and pluck which dictated their dispatch to England in search of the bluest blood, we thought it the more to be regretted that Ireland should have no high-class animals for breeders to fall back upon. There were other matrons looking wistfully out of their houses, whose days of travail were near at hand; but two score of open doors and empty boxes told the tale of others browsing in the sunny lea of the "Park Hill," or waiting their afternoon summons home again at the gate in the lane. The yearlings, as rough as Shetland ponies and ragged and dirty as Irish beggars, were enjoying as much of the faint January sun as they could; up to their hocks in mud, and carcering in twos and threes round their paddocks. We confess to a preference for taking stock of them in their native fields to a box-to-box inspection after they have been made up for sale and look as prim and good as children "dressed up for company." By the time June comes round we shall hardly know them again, these unkempt yearlings—converted, by some mysterious process, into sleek, shining creatures, on which dandy-brush, and rubber, and comb have been at work; polished up and changed into tyros fit for the schoolmaster's hand to commence work upon. The Macaroni—Reginella colt is brother to Cobham, and quite likely to reach as high a figure; and it will be odd if he does not turn out a far superior performer to Mr. Padwick's horse. We had registered Margery Daw's youngster by the same sire as A 1 in his early days of foalhood, but at present he seems to have grown the wrong way, although yearlings do so change and alter, almost from month to month, that there is no saying how he may come out in the first transformation scene. If Rapid Garrey has at all pleased them at Russley, Robert Peck will hardly pass by his brother here; and Vergeiss-mein-nicht's half-brother to Ladylove by Macaroni is likely enough to make the great guns open fire when he is led into the sale-ring. Brother to Claremont, again, is a great improvement upon his somewhat ungainly and hapless relative in last year's catalogue; and there is a useful lot in Blair's colt from Veracity, an importation from Swalecliffe. But for the pick of this basket of early spring flowers commend us to Fairland's colt by the T'Anson chestnut, as level, neat, and true made a yearling as ever looked Mr. Tattersall in the face, proudly expectant of a four-figure doom. Early maturity and wondrous speed are plainly enough written in his "lines;" and, with good luck, his purchaser will not be long in seeing some of his money back by the white-faced chestnut's aid. We had heard of the promise shown by King o' Scots as a sire, and here we have a clever-looking colt out of an "Isles" mare from the sweet Catherine Hayes. The best Macaroni of the bunch we take to be that out of Celerrima; whose magnificent shape and blood must some day make a mark in the pages of Turf history; and "Blair's" youngsters from Crinon and Circe are not likely to move vainly round while Mr. Tattersall begs for a bid on their behalf. Merlette has generally thrown them good-looking, and her Macaroni alliance has resulted in something worthy of descent from Sweetmeat and The Baron. Sister to Martinique was as rough as a badger; and Kate Dayrell has transmitted the mouse-brown colour of her family to the quick-looking Blair Athol filly in the home paddock. There is also a precocious little Martyrdom filly from Ladylike, a daughter of Newminster's; and the bevy sunning themselves in the front meadow contains some gems of the first water, bay, chestnut, and brown. Nearly all, however, have lately been down with the prevailing ailments of cold and cough, and we must furnish a more correct list and description of them as the day of sale comes on. The grass is but weak and washy as yet; but, with its spring growth, a vast alteration for the better may be reckoned upon in the "rising generation" at Cobham. What with arrivals and departures of mares, Griffiths has his hands full of business, and, in addition to the home resources, the services of Hermit, Scottish Chief, Speculum, Adventurer, King of the Forest, Prince Charlie, and other fashionable sires are to be requisitioned—an eminently judicious course for breeders for public sale to adopt, to suit the various tastes of those gathered round the magic circle year by year.

Wild Oats was the first of the Sultans to give us audience; and, as we were gravely informed by his Grand Vizier, now that the Irish diet of "bran and water" had been succeeded by a course of judicious feeding, "Oats" had picked up wonderfully, though there was yet room for improved condition. Mr. Bell's faith in the horse is stronger than ours, and has taken the very substantial shape of placing some of the crack mares at Cobham on the "Wild one's" visiting-list, so that if he does not prove a stud success it will not be for want of a chance. Public mares, too, are fast filling his subscription, and at some future time we shall probably have to eat very humble pie for our temerity in giving him the cold shoulder. Margery Daw will now have the chance of breeding another See Saw; and some fine day we may hear of Oats's summons back to Erin, when the long-promised National Irish Stud has become an accomplished fact. In the meantime, he has a name to make in England, and surely no horse ever started with fairer prospects than as "adjutant" to Blair Athol and Macaroni, and "on the establishment" of such a collection of animal treasures as the Stud Company possesses.

Marsyas started off quite jauntily for his afternoon's walk, and advancing years seem to have materially lessened that nervous excitability of temperament which converted the gallant chestnut into a mere shadow during his sojourn at Middle Park. Princess of Wales has returned once more to her old love, who succeeded in foaling all his mares last year, with the exception of one frisky young matron, whose fault may be said to have lain at her own door. And the gay old coxcomb may be said to have done enough for fame, although it was achieved in the evening of life, when the friendly bullet might have been looked for rather than a full subscription. With the care bestowed upon him, and a spring and autumn course of Parr's Life Pills or the celebrated Revalenta Arabica food, there is no reason why he should not become the veritable Methuselah of stallions, and yet bring forth much fruit in his old age.

Macaroni was at lunch when we looked in at his box, and hardly cared to lift his head out of the manger to return our greeting. His subscription filled "with a run" at last, many holding on in hopes of a diminished fee in the end; but the manager stood his ground like a man, and declined to bate a guinea. Lily Agnes has done wonders for him in the north, where they sadly require a better Sweetmeat horse than Lozenge, and T'Anson sends from Malton a choice matron or two for a change of air and blood. His share at home will be both numerous and select; and the gallant bay looks as sound as an acorn, and ready to commence action at once; and should the Repentance colt fulfil the dreams of those who love to be on "good rough outsiders," there will be much wailing and gnashing of teeth among those who found, too late, Macaroni's list full, and the gates of the Stud Farm closed against their petitions.

Time pressed; yet who could depart without leaving a card "with kind inquiries" upon Blair Athol, whom we found equal to a reception, though not quite in his style? There was not much of the sick-room, however, about his airy box; and, after all the fuss, bother, and mystery, we expected to find the chestnut a more interesting invalid than we encountered in the

Cobham drawing-room. The truth is that Blair has passed too idle and luxurious a Christmas; and, like most folks of full habit and excellent appetite, has had to pay dearly for his indulgence. The gout is doubtless a fashionable and aristocratic ailment, and we take it to be a disorder somewhat akin to this which has afflicted his poor feet, and necessitated the doctor's appearance on the scene. Short commons is now his doom for some short time to come; and we are sorry to say Mr. Bell quite laughed at our notion of "Blair's Gout and Rheumatic Pills" and "Perry Davis's Pain-Killer," which we recommended to the patient. Griffiths has nursed him very carefully through his illness, and it quite goes to his heart to be compelled to refuse him his usual liberal rations. However, his improvement is described as rapid, and no further bulletins will be issued, except those announcing arrivals at his seraglio, which already include many well-known sultanas of the stud. All Cobham and its neighbourhood have shown themselves most solicitous on his behalf, and inquiries have been as frequent as those at Royal palaces; while any amount of delicacies would have been forthcoming had not Mr. Bell resolutely but politely declined them, saying that his appetite did not require tempting, as even his straw had to be removed to prevent him eating himself literally out of house and home. We have not heard that the shares of the company have fallen in consequence, nor of the suicide of any underwriters who undertook his assurance; but the managerial mind has been naturally much perturbed while the Father of the Faithful was suffering for his excesses.

We must wait until May-tide to give a list of the yearlings now just making a fresh start in growth after the neck of winter has been well-nigh broken, and record a more detailed description after they have fully marshalled for inspection. Our wanderings, which have commenced at Cobham, will be continued elsewhere, as we delight to penetrate into nurseries and catch their inmates at high romps, and *just as they are*, without waiting for their faces to be washed, dresses "tidied up," and a general false appearance of "goody goody" achieved, while all are on their best behaviour. We like to see yearlings best in that gloriously dirty, ragged, unkempt state of nature in which it is their mission to shine; not like stalled beasts awaiting the executioner's axe.

RUGBY STEEPLECHASES.—It will be seen by advertisement in another column that this favourite local meeting will take place, in conjunction with the Grand Military, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 23 and 24. The added money is increased in amount, and there is every prospect of good entries for the several events particularised in the programme. It will be seen that entries close on Tuesday next, the 9th instant.

THE INTERNATIONAL GUN AND POLO CLUB.—There was a good attendance of members and visitors at Preston last Saturday, when a long afternoon's sport took place, including several £1 sweepstakes, the chief winners being Mr. Seaton, Mr. Beard, Mr. Chillingworth, Captain Harrison, Mr. Clifton, Mr. Sandhurst, and Mr. Fuller. The birds, being good blue rocks, afforded first-rate practice. To-day (Saturday) there will be an optional sweepstakes, and as several members have arrived from Monaco, a large field may be anticipated.

DEATH OF THE EARL OF YARBOROUGH.—We have to announce the death of the Earl of Yarrowburgh, which took place on Saturday afternoon, rather suddenly, at the family residence in Arlington-street, Piccadilly. His Lordship was taken suddenly ill on Monday last, and during the week had several epileptic fits. He was under the care of Sir William Gull and Sir William Jenner, but his death at last was sudden. The late Right Hon. Charles Anderson Pelham, Earl of Yarrowburgh, Baron of Yarrowburgh, Lincolnshire, and Baron Worsley, of Appuldurcombe, Isle of Wight, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, was the eldest son of Charles Anderson Worsley, second earl, by his wife, the Hon. Maria Adelaide Maude, second daughter of Cornwallis, third Viscount Hawarden. He was born Jan. 14, 1835, consequently he had only just entered his forty-first year. He married, August 3, 1858, Lady Victoria Alexandrina Hare, fourth daughter of William, second Earl of Listowel, by whom he leaves a young family, his eldest son, Charles Alfred Worsley, Lord Worsley, born June 11, 1859, succeeding his father in the titles and estates. The late Earl, who succeeded to the family honours in January, 1862, had, previously to his elevation to the House of Peers, represented Great Grimsby in the House of Commons from April, 1857. He was captain of the Royal North Lincoln Militia from 1853 to 1858; was appointed captain of the Denbighshire Yeomanry in 1859; a deputy-lieutenant of Lincolnshire in 1856; and a lieutenant-colonel 1st Battalion Lincolnshire Rifle Volunteers in 1860. We propose next week to give a portrait and memoir of the deceased nobleman, whose name for so many years has been associated with popular sports and pastimes.

DESTRUCTION OF EDINBURGH THEATRE.—The Theatre Royal of Edinburgh, the principal place of amusement in the city, was burned to the ground on Saturday. The fire broke out shortly after two o'clock, just when the weekly payments had been made and the treasury had been closed. The treasurer had not left the building five minutes, and happened to be in his house adjoining the theatre, when the alarm of fire was raised. Mr. R. H. Wyndham, the lessee, was not in the theatre, being confined to his house with a sore throat. What first excited suspicion of something being wrong was an explosion which occurred in the top of the building, apparently above the stage and property and dressing-rooms. Information was at once conveyed to the principal fire station in High-street. By the time the first engine arrived the flames had burst through the roof at the south end, and it was at once apparent to the spectators that there was no hope of saving the portion occupied by the stage and its accessories. So quickly did the flames spread, that about twenty minutes to three o'clock they appeared through the roof immediately over the auditorium. Several manual engines were on the spot by this time, but the conflagration was so great that two which got into working order had not the slightest perceptible effect upon it. The stage effects burned with great rapidity, and at three o'clock the northern half of the building was gutted. A few minutes afterwards the greater part of the roof of this portion fell in with a loud crash, and the fire had then full mastery. In less than an hour the whole interior of the theatre was completely destroyed. Another steam engine arrived from Leith, and the firemen continued to play upon the burning mass till late in the evening, but only with the object of staying the fury of the flames. The walls alone were left standing, and they did not seem to suffer much, only one portion having bulged outwards. The cause of the fire has not been ascertained, but it is believed it originated from an explosion of gas connected with the lime-light apparatus used in the pantomime. This is the third time the Theatre Royal has been destroyed by fire within the last forty years. It was burned to the ground in 1853, and again about twelve years later, while under the present management. The building was purchased last year by a private gentleman who resided in Edinburgh, but who was at one time a banker in London. He is fully insured. No correct estimate of the damage can yet be given.



"AT THE PLAY."



J. Sturges.

"THE SECOND FENCE."

BY THE BYE.

Is a work recently published called "Yorkshire Oddities," by Mr. Baring Gould, we find a very amusing account of the career of one of the most eccentric and extraordinary of strange sporting characters, who was known and laughed at throughout England when George the Third was King as Jemmy Hirst. Jemmy lived in the West Riding, and used to ride out with Lord Beaumont's hounds dressed in "a broad-brimmed hat of lambskin fully 9 ft. in circumference," his coat and waistcoat of differently coloured listings, plaited together by his housekeeper, and his boots yellow. His mount was a young bull calf, named by him Jupiter, which he had trained to act as his steed and to jump. At one time he used to ride out with a litter of pigs, which he had, by dint of much labour and great patience, taught to act as setters; but after a while only two of these accompanied him, and they were abandoned in consequence of their inveterate habit of grunting, in season and out of season. Besides Jupiter and the setter pigs Jemmy kept a small pack of dogs for otter-hunting, that being one of his favourite sports, and also two bulls, and a bear named Nicholas, for baiting, such sports being then common. Nicholas on one occasion hugged Jemmy so severely that he was laid up for three weeks. On his recovery he attended Pontefract Races in a carriage which was as extraordinary as the owner, by whom it was both designed and manufactured. It was a huge palanquin, with a top like the grossly exaggerated hat of a Chinaman, supported on four iron rods screwed to the shafts, which extended the whole length of the carriage, and rested on springs connected with the axles of the wheels. Its sides and back were of wicker-work, and the axle-case—Jemmy being quite a mechanical genius—was faced with a clock-dial bearing figures, and so contrived that its hands, by numbering the revolutions of the wheel, indicated the distance it travelled. This was drawn by a team of four Andalusian mules, and contained a bed. Arriving at the racecourse, Jemmy found there Sir John Ramsden, in a carriage drawn by two splendid bays; and in the course of a conversation with him relative to the superior speed of their respective beasts, Sir John challenged Jemmy to a trial of speed round the course, which challenge Jemmy promptly accepted. At starting, the bays took the lead, but the mules overtook them, and Jemmy came in the winner by a good hundred yards. Every year Jemmy and his carriage appeared at the Pontefract and Doncaster races, forming on each occasion, we may be sure, no unimportant feature of the sport.

Jemmy was born at Rowcliffe, in the West Riding, in 1738, and when a boy on his father's farm early displayed the singularity of his taste and idiosyncrasies. His chief occupation at home was that of training calves and pigs to perform extraordinary feats of jumping. Being apprenticed to a tanner, he fell in love with his master's daughter Mary, and, she returning his affection, the strange wild freaks which had even then made him conspicuous were toned down, and Jemmy bade fair to become nothing more than an ordinary member of society. On one occasion he saved the life of Mary, and so strong and deep was his affection for this poor girl that when the smallpox carried her off he seemed quite broken-hearted, grew seriously ill, and, brain fever arising, his life was despaired of, so that it was many months before he recovered. Doubtless his brain was permanently affected, and he never thoroughly recovered from the effects of that awful shock. In our fancy we trace its effects through all poor Jemmy's after life. The tanner's house was no longer a place for him. He went home, eagerly devoted himself to tasks of absorbing difficulty, trained Jupiter, and, when he had overcome that animal's numerous preliminary objections to the process, rode forth on her daily, to the intense astonishment and amusement of all the West Riding. To absorb his feverish energies and distract his thoughts, he took up a task of greater difficulty—trained his litter of young pigs to act as setters; and with them made his first appearance in the hunting-field, where his presence must have created something like a sensation. By his shrewd business trading in corn, flax, and



potatoes Jemmy grew rich, and realised a very comfortable property. Death has no terrors for one who regards it but as the means of restoring to him the darling he has lost: Jemmy made himself a coffin and put it up in a corner of his sitting-room, where it was used as a cupboard. It had folding-doors, with panes of glass instead of a lid. This being commented upon with shuddering awe by the neighbours, Jemmy marked the different feeling with which he regarded his "last great-coat" still more emphatically by having another made by a joiner at Snaith. For this he paid £12, and it had a handle inside connected with a bell outside. "Now," said he, jocularly, "when in the grave, I can ring for anything I want—shaving-water, sherry, or my boots." Perhaps Jemmy had, as many have—and with no small reason, as it seems to us, who know something about this subject—a dread of being buried alive; but if he had, no one appears to have suspected it, and everybody seems to have accepted poor Jemmy's joke as his actual and serious motive, exclaiming gravely, "How shocking!" or, laughingly, "How curious!" In these days Jemmy would probably have arranged his cremation-pyre in the back-yard.

At length Jemmy's fame reached the ears of King George, and that quiet, good-humoured, old country-squirelike Monarch, in the blue coat, by whom hardly a soul, gentle or simple, in Windsor had not been wished a cheery good morning or good evening, asked Lord Beaumont to bring Jemmy to Court. The eccentric Yorkshireman received the invitation with great pride; but, as if it were quite an ordinary every-day affair, set out in

his usual parti-coloured extraordinary costume, in his own odd-looking carriage, and in three days got to London. The Londoners turned out in such crowds to see this strange character that the two Horse Guards who rode beside his palanquin-coach had great difficulty in making a passage for him. Reaching the palace he was received by his friend Lord Beaumont, who, taking him into the ante-chamber, there introduced him to the Duke of Devonshire, who was awaiting audience of the King. The noble Duke roared with laughter, exclaiming—

"Pon my honour, what a scarecrow! Why, Beaumont, where did you pick up that ridiculous object? Why have you brought the merry-andrew here?"

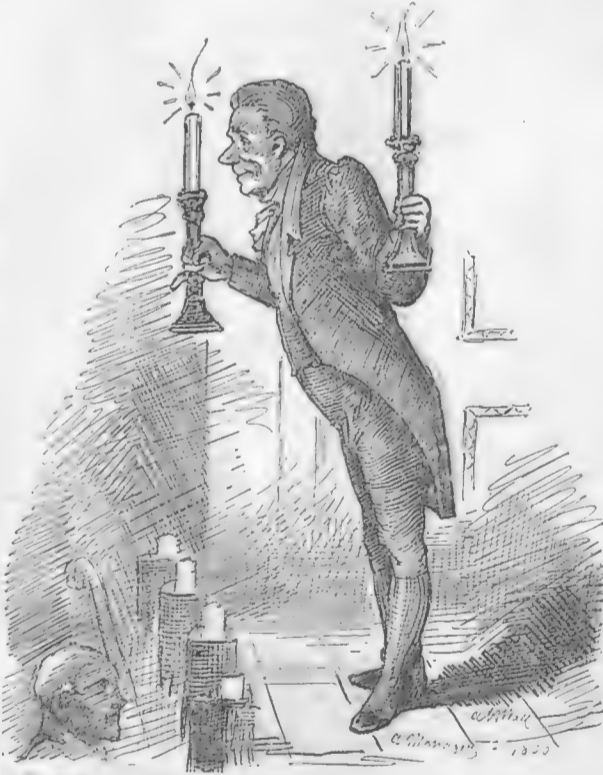
The Duke little anticipated the result. Jemmy resented the coarse insult in his own odd way. Pretending to believe that the Duke's roars of laughter were due to his having fallen into a fit, he uttered a cry of alarm, caught his Grace in his strong arms, shook him violently, despite his struggles, unfastened his cravat, dashed a glass of water into his face, and tweaked his nose, crying all the while for assistance and a doctor.

Shortly after Jemmy was summoned into the Royal presence, and the interview was a source of mutual satisfaction, the King being greatly amused, and Jemmy greatly gratified by the unaffected heartiness of the portly and kindly old monarch, with his traditional exclamations of "Eh, eh!" and "What, what!"

Speaking of George III. brings our memory from a sporting story to one of dramatic interest. It is told in one of our old magazines by a writer who was born in Windsor, and passed his early life there when that King reigned, and lived, not where her present Majesty sometimes resides, but in a plain barrack-looking lodge at the foot of the castle, the interior of which was in strict accordance with the quiet domestic habits and unpretending taste of its Royal owner. The King used to come into the park to see our story-teller and his little mates play cricket. They, accustomed to his presence, never heeding it, and he, deeply interested in their game, laughing and applauding as occasions arose. Twice a week during the summer months it was his Majesty's wont, with all his family and a considerable bevy of ancient maids of honour and half-pay generals, to visit Windsor Theatre, which was then in the High-street. They all walked through the town or rode in an open carriage at a slow pace. The theatre was, perhaps, the smallest in England. Her Majesty's "apothecary," as the writer calls the Royal medical attendant, might have stretched his arm across the pit and felt her Majesty's pulse in the Royal box. We now quote the writer referred to:—

"My knowledge of the drama commenced at the early age of seven years, amidst Royal fellowship in fun, and most loyally did I laugh when his Majesty, leaning back in his capacious arm-chair in the stage-box, shook the house with his genuine peals of hearty merriment. Well do I remember the whole course of these Royal playgoings. The theatre was of an inconvenient form, with very sharp angles at the junctions of the centre with the sides. The stage-box and the whole of the left O. P. side of the lower tier were appropriated to Royalty. The house would fill at about half-past six. At seven precisely Mr. Thornton, the manager, made his entrance backwards, through a little door, into the stage-box, with a plated candlestick in each hand,

Bowing with all the grace that his gout would permit.



The six fiddles struck up 'God Save the King'; the audience rose; the King nodded all round, and took his seat next the stage; the Queen curtsied, and took her arm-chair also. The satin playbills of their Majesties and the Princesses were then duly displayed, and the dingy green curtain drew up. The performances were invariably either a comedy and farce, or more frequently three farces, with a plentiful interlarding of comic songs. Quick, Suett, and Mrs. Mattocks were the reigning favourites; and in 1800 Elliston and Fawcett became occasional stars. But Quick and Suett were the King's especial delight. When 'Lovegold,' in *The Miser*, drawled out, 'A pin a day is a great a year,' the laugh of the Royal circle was somewhat loud; but when 'Dicky Gossip' exhibited in his vocation, and accompanied the burden of his song, 'Dicky Gossip, Dicky Gossip, is the man' with blasts of his powder puff, the cachinnation was loud and long, and the gods prolonged the chorus of laughter until the echo died away in the Royal box. At the end of the third act coffee was handed round to the court circle; and precisely at eleven the performances finished, and the flambeaux gleamed through the dimly lighted streets of Windsor as the happy family returned to their tranquil home."

Such is the picture painted by a contemporary of George III. and his family before his Majesty's quarrels with his sons and his own dreadful affliction swept away those tranquil, harmless, and humble pleasures; when in that old lodge at Windsor, shut in from his subjects and the light, in darkness mental and physical, the poor old good-natured, simple-minded farmer King—as he is so often called—suffered his sad dethronement. Nine years after the death of George III. died Jemmy Hirst, in his ninety-second year. We ought to remember the date, for it was the year of our birth. Eccentric in his life, in death he was not less so. By his will he left £12 to be given to

twelve old maids, for carrying him to his grave; £5 for a bagpiper from Aberdeen, to play before him, alternately with a fiddler, to whom he bequeathed £5, as he was borne to the churchyard. These directions were in a manner fulfilled. The coffin was borne by six of the old maids and two men, the other six maids bearing the pall; and the piper heading the procession to the church, playing a psalm-tune on his bagpipes. On returning to the house the fiddler and the piper played "Owre the hills and far awa'," and then adjourned to Jemmy's house, where they received the money, and went their several ways rejoicing as it is not improbable poor old Jemmy had done before, his last thoughts perhaps soaring to "Mary in Heaven."



We just now mentioned Suett: you may not perhaps have met with the following anecdote of that old actor:—A gentleman called one evening to see Suett, at the stage door of the theatre at which the actor was engaged. Suett not being in the theatre, the gentleman—to whom the actor's person was unknown—resolved to wait. Presently the actor came in, drenched with rain which was falling heavily. "Pray Sir," said the gentleman, "are you Suett?" "Egad," was the reply, "I rather think I'm dripping."

A. H. DOUBLEYEW.

Correspondence.

[The fact of the insertion of any letter in these columns does not necessarily imply our concurrence in the views of the writers, nor can we hold ourselves responsible for any opinions that may be expressed therein.]

To the Editor of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.

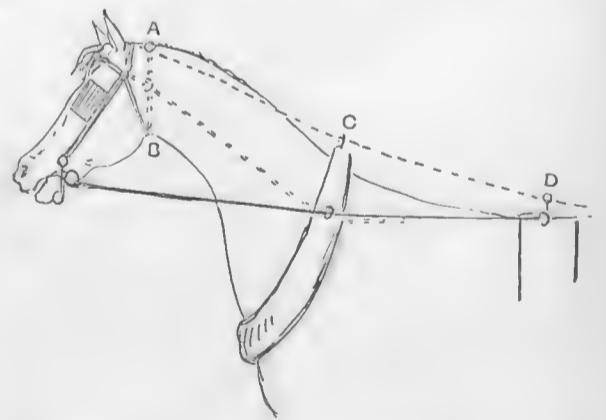
DEAR SIR,—So many fatal carriage accidents have lately taken place, owing to the horses bolting in their fright, it being out of the power of the occupants of the carriage to stop or check them, that I am induced to send you a rough sketch of a plan I propose for stopping a runaway horse—feeling sure, if found worthy of notice, you will give it publicity in your widely circulated journal. You will perceive that I seek to obtain my object by the addition of a "lasso" or noose to the harness-trappings of a carriage horse—fixed on its neck in the manner shown in the sketch.

I cannot, unfortunately, give the idea the test of actual trial, but the idea occurs to me from having witnessed on many occasions the power of the "lasso" used in South America; and I am sanguine of its success if applied as I attempt to convey in the drawing. I am unaware if the plan has been before suggested. I have seen spirited horses at once check their speed and stop, directly they feel the noose of the "lasso" round their necks; and they seldom offer resistance to capture.

Even should a horse be made to kick and plunge to the damage of the carriage, that surely were better than to allow it to rush on in its mad race, to the peril of life and limb of the occupants of a carriage.

A trial of the plan would not be expensive; and, if found effectual, the addition is by no means unsightly.

I remain, dear Sir, yours truly, A READER.



At A a short thong with metal ring attached is sewn firmly to the halter, so as to lie on the neck at the back of the head, as in the sketch. To this ring one end of a leather thong or bleached rope is fixed; it is passed round the neck of the horse, as at AB, and the other end is slipped through the same ring. This end is then carried through a ring on the collar and saddle, as at C and D, or only through D, and is then fastened to some point on the splash-board of the carriage, or driver's box, within easy reach of the coachman. This "lasso" of strong leather or bleached rope can, of course, be fixed under the mane of the horse, so as not to be easily seen. Should the horse bolt, the noose is drawn tight, and the throttled horse, I feel convinced, will soon pull up, unable to breathe. The apparatus costs little, and is no unsightly addition to the harness. I think it is worth trial. The single dotted line in the sketch represents the "lasso." With the double dotted lines I show another, and perhaps better position for the "lasso"—the ring being placed half way down the neck of the horse, and the rope or thong slipped through the same rings as the reins.

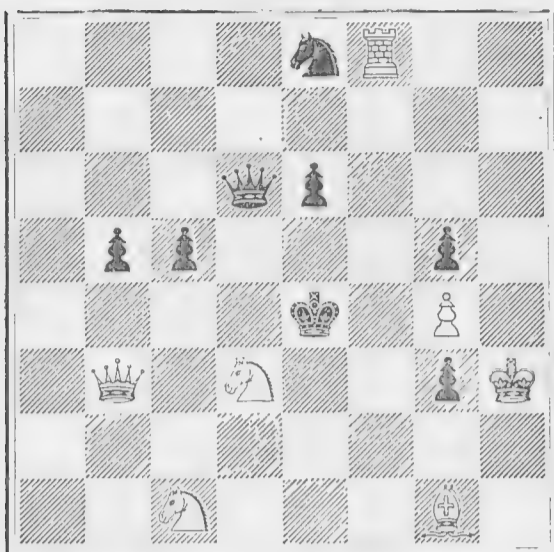
STEEPLECHASE FORFEIT LIST.—Black Surrey's forfeit has been paid.

NEWMARKET QUEEN'S PLATES.—The three Plates will this year again be amalgamated in one plate of 300 gs, and be run for in the Second October Meeting, the last two miles of the Cesarewitch Course, as the usual Queen's Plate weights.

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 40.
By Mr. J. W. ABBOTT.
(From the *Westminster Papers*.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM 39.

WHITE.
1. R to K R 3
2. R or B mates

BLACK.
Anything.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. KENDALL, A. J., A. F. STONE, and R. W. S.—The solutions are correct.

W. F.—Apply to the Hon. Sec., St. George's Chess Club, 20, King-street, St. James's.

A. W. F.—There is no mate as you propose. You overlook, apparently, that the Knight is "pinned," and cannot move.

R. M.—Stalemate is a drawn game. There is, however, no stalemate in the position sent.

The following Game was played some little time ago at Cambridge, Messrs. de Soyres and Dale consulting against Messrs. Neville and Keynes.

[EVANS'S GAMBIT.]

WHITE (Messrs. D. and de S.)	BLACK (Messrs. N. and K.)	WHITE (Messrs. D. and de S.)	BLACK (Messrs. N. and K.)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4	18. Kt to K B 5	18. P to Q Kt 4
2. Kt to K B 3	2. Kt to Q B 3	19. P to K Kt 4 (c)	19. P to Q B 5
3. B to Q B 4	3. B to Q B 4	20. B to K 2	20. R to K sq (d)
4. P to Q Kt 4	4. B takes Q Kt P	21. K Kt to Q 4	21. R takes P
5. P to Q B 3	5. B to Q B 4	22. R to K Kt sq	22. Q to K B sq
6. Castles	6. P to Q 3	23. P to K Kt 5	23. P takes P
7. P to Q 4	7. P takes P	24. K R takes P	24. Q R to K sq
8. P takes P	8. B to Q Kt 3	25. K Kt to K 6 (e)	25. B takes Kt
9. P to Q 5	9. Kt to Q R 4	26. P takes B	26. Q R takes P
10. B to Q Kt 2	10. Kt to K 2	27. B to K B 3	27. K R to K
11. B to Q 3	11. Castles	28. B to Q 5	28. R takes B
12. Kt to Q B 3	12. P to K B 3	29. Q takes R	29. Q to K B 2
13. Q Kt to K 2	13. Kt to Kt 3	30. Q R to K Kt sq	30. P to Q Kt 5
14. K to R sq	14. P to Q B 4	31. B takes P	31. Q to Q 2
15. Q to Q 2nd	15. B to Q 2 (a)	32. R takes Kt	32. P takes R
16. R to Q B sq	16. B to Q B 2	33. R takes P, and wins.	
17. Kt to K Kt 3	17. R to Q Kt sq (b)		

NOTES.

(a) Hitherto both attack and defence have been conducted on each side in accordance with the received theory of the opening. At this point, however, Black would do better to play 15. B to Q B 2 or 15. R to Q Kt sq.

(b) Stronger than P to Q R 3.

(c) This line of attack was originated, we believe, by Mr. Anderssen.

(d) We should have preferred 20. B to Q Kt 3 or 20. Q to Kt sq. The move made gives White the advantage.

(e) Well played.

A Game recently played in New York between Messrs. McCutcheon and Dill.

[GIUOCO PIANO.]

WHITE (Mr. D.)	BLACK (Mr. M'C.)	WHITE (Mr. D.)	BLACK (Mr. M'C.)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4	14. B takes P	14. Kt to Kt 5 (ch)
2. Kt to K B 3	2. Kt to Q B 3		(e)
3. B to B 4	3. B to B 4	15. P takes Kt	15. P takes P
4. Castles	4. Kt to K B 3	16. K to Kt 3	16. P to K B 4
5. P to Q 3	5. P to Q 3	17. Kt to Q 5	17. Q to Kt 2
6. Kt to Q B 3	6. B to K Kt 5	18. R to R sq	18. P to B 5 (ch)
7. B to K Kt 5 (a)	7. Kt to Q 5	19. K to Kt 2	19. P to B 6 (ch)
8. K to R sq	8. B takes Kt	20. K to B sq	20. P to B 3
9. P takes B	9. P to K R 3	21. Kt to K 3	21. Q to Kt 4 (d)
10. B to R 4	10. P to K Kt 4	22. P to B 3	22. R takes B
11. B to Kt 3	11. P to K R 4 (b)	23. R takes R	23. Q takes R
12. P to K R 4	12. Q to Q 2	24. K to K sq	24. Kt to B 7 (ch), and wins.
13. K to R 2	13. P takes P		

NOTES.

(a) A grievous error. He ought to have played 7. B to K 3, to prevent the adverse Knight coming in at Q 5th.

(b) Black has thus early the game in hand, and must win with ordinary care.

(c) The right style.

(d) Black now regains the piece he has sacrificed, with an irresistible position.

YORK SPRING MEETING.—The Great Northern, the City, and the Flying Dutchman Handicap will close on February 16.

AYLESBURY MEETING.—The following influential list of stewards has been already secured for this aristocratic and open hunt meeting, to be held on the 25th and 26th inst.:—The Right Hon. B. Disraeli, M.P., the Earl of Jersey, Viscount Valentia, Sir A. de Rothschild, Sir W. Throgmorton, Bart., the Marquis of Queensberry, Sir R. B. Harvey, Bart., M.P., Sir G. Chetwynd, Bart., Baron F. de Rothschild, N. G. Lambert, M.P., N. M. De Rothschild, M.P., Leopold de Rothschild, S. G. Smith, M.P., J. G. Hubbard, M.P., J. G. Leigh, E. D. Lee, H. Cazenove, P. H. Duncan, W. M. Wroughton, C. A. Egerton, and G. Oakley, Esqrs. The hon. sec. is Mr. R. R. Fowler, Prebendal Farms, Aylesbury.

BIBURY CLUB.—Notices of Motion for the Next Meeting of the Club.—By Mr. H. B. Powell-Montgomery, seconded by Colonel Randolph:—1. That the death of gentlemen-riders in the Bibury Club is prejudicial to the entries. 2. That in future all races at Bibury to which money is added by the club shall be open to be ridden by professional jockeys at the original weights. That any member of the club riding shall be allowed 6 lb., unless he shall have previously successfully competed on equal terms with professional jockeys for a stake of the value of 100 sovs., when no allowance shall be given. 3. That members who have never ridden a winner on the flat be allowed 12 lb. 4. That in future the meeting of the Bibury Club take place at Messrs. Weatherby's office, on the Saturday between Epsom and Ascot, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Whist.

ILLUSTRATIVE HAND.

The following hand occurred, with one slight modification, in actual play. It illustrates the importance of playing to the score, and of getting rid of the commanding cards of your partner's suit. The four players—A, Z, B, and X—are supposed to sit round the table in the order named, A and B being partners against Z and X. The index (♠) denotes the lead, and the asterisk the card that wins the trick.

THE HANDS.

A's HAND.
Spades—Ace, King, Queen.
Clubs—Ace, King, Queen, 10.
Hearts—King, Queen, 10, 7.
Diamonds—King, 10.

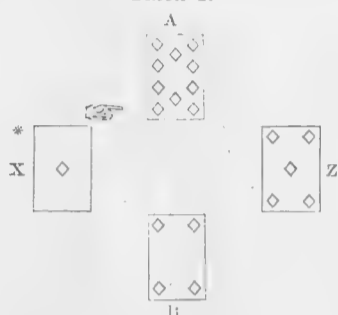
X's HAND.
Spades—Knave, 9, 6, 2.
Clubs—7, 4.
Hearts—9, 2.
Diamonds—Ace, 8, 6, 3, 2.

Z's HAND.
Spades—5, 4, 3.
Clubs—Knave.
Hearts—8, 6, 5, 4, 3.
Diamonds—Queen, 9, 7, 5.

B's HAND.
Spades—10, 8, 7.
Clubs—9, 8, 6, 5, 3, 2.
Hearts—Ace, Knave.
Diamonds—Knave, 4.

Score: Love all. B turns up the Ten of Spades.

TRICK 1.



TRICK 1.—Won by X. A B, 0; X Z, 1.

X opens his strong suit. Having originally five Diamonds, he leads the Ace.

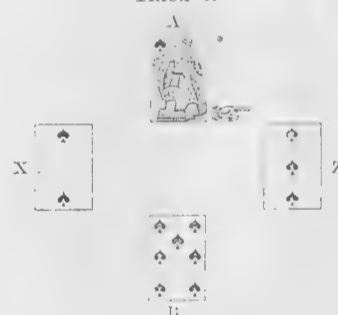
TRICK 2.



TRICK 2.—Won by A. A B, 1; X Z, 1.

It is now clear to Z that both A and B are both void in Diamonds, and that his partner (X) has the three remaining, since his lead of the Ace showed that he must have originally held at least five of the suit.

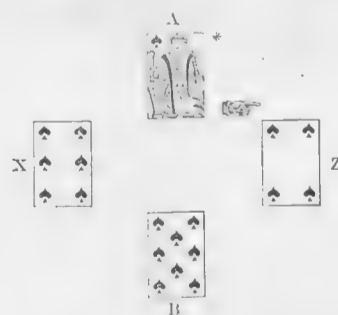
TRICK 3.



TRICK 3.—Won by A. A B, 2; X Z, 1.

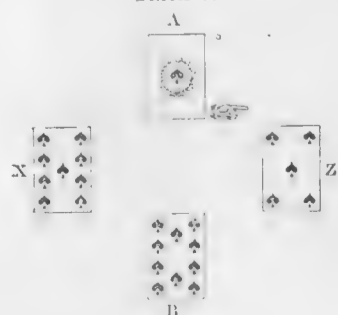
With such commanding strength in the other two suits, combined with the chance of his partner holding the Queen of Diamonds, the lead of trumps is more than a fair venture.

TRICK 4.



TRICK 4.—Won by A. A B, 0; X Z, 1.

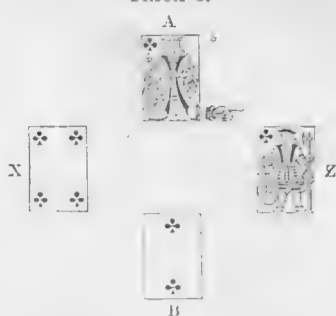
TRICK 5.



TRICK 5.—Won by A. A B, 4; X Z, 1.

Z now knows almost to a certainty that his partner must hold the long trump (the Knave), as if B held it he would have played it to the last trick in preference to the Ten, which he turned up.

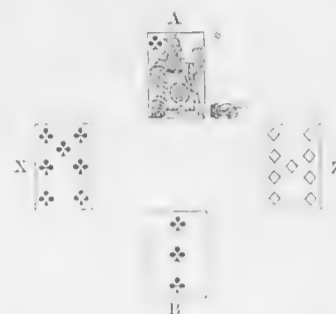
TRICK 6.



TRICK 6.—Won by A. A B, 5; X Z, 1.

This is undoubtedly the proper and natural lead, though it turns out unluckily. Had A opened the Heart suit he must have won the game, as a little examination of the hands will show.

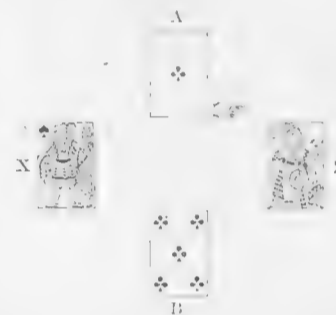
TRICK 7.



TRICK 7.—Won by A. A B, 6; X Z, 1.

This is well played by Z. He is utterly in the dark as to the Heart suit, but knows his partner to have the long Trump (Trick 5) and three small Diamonds (Tricks 1 and 2), which he will consequently bring in, provided Z can get rid of the two commanding cards of the suit.

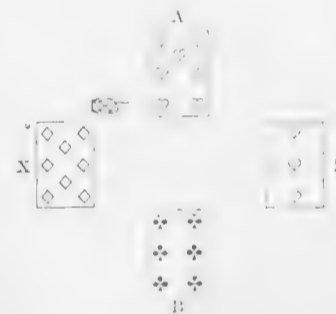
TRICK 8.



TRICK 8.—Won by X. A B, 6; X Z, 2.

Carrying out the tactics of the preceding trick, Z now discards the Diamond Queen, and thus enables his partner to bring in the Diamonds and save the game.

TRICK 9.



TRICK 9.—Won by X. A B, 6; X Z, 3.

TRICKS 10 AND 11.—X leads the two remaining Diamonds, and saves the game, A B making two by cards with two by honours.

EASTBOURNE HUNT MEETING is appointed for May 10.

NORWICH.—The Spring Meeting at the capital of Norfolk will be held on March 8.

THE 2ND DRAGOONS' (SCOTS GREYS) STEEPLECHASES will take place on the Ringmer Course, on Friday, April 2.

FORFEIT LIST.—The forfeits of the following horses have been paid:—Anita, Broomstick, Lackland (to qualify), Ouragan II., Rose of Eltham, Shah (with the exception of those at Barrow, which are still disallowed). In the addendum to the Forfeit List published in the last *Calendar*, the Oaks forfeit due for the bay filly by Lacydes should have been published as due from Mr. Robinson, not from the late Colonel Martyn.

KING'S GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL AT BRIGHTON.—For the above attractive concerts, which takes place between Feb. 9 and 22 at Brighton, the railway company have announced unusual special facilities—as, for instance, cheap first-class tickets, available for a fortnight, will be issued from all stations in the district of Brighton, available to travel by any train and on any day within the fourteen days. Fortnightly cheap first-class tickets will also be issued from the London stations, Croydon, &c., to Brighton, at special low fares. For each of the evening concerts return tickets, irrespective of distance, will be available for two days. For the morning concerts on Saturdays, Feb. 13 and 20, first-class return tickets from London stations to Brighton will be issued, at a special cheap rate of 10s. 6d. Late trains will run from Brighton on each evening of the concerts.

METROPOLITAN (BALDOYLE) MARCH MEETING, MARCH 16 AND 17.—Metropolitan Plate of 300 sovs.; three miles: Cigar, aged, 12st. 4lb.; Night Thought, 6yrs, 12st. 4lb.; Revenge, 6yrs, 12st. 4lb.; Lady Spencer, 6yrs, 11st. 11lb.; Mrs. Star, aged, 11st. 10lb.; Flying Jib, aged, 11st. 5lb.; Yorkshire Relish, 6yrs, 11st. 5lb.; Rattleaway, aged, 11st. 5lb.; Bête Rouge, aged, 11st. 5lb.; Cranbourne, 6yrs, 11st. 5lb.; Hailstorm, aged, 11st. 3lb.; Referee, 5yrs, 11st. 2lb.; Adina, 5yrs, 11st. 1lb.; Eau de Vie, 5yrs, 11st. 1lb.; Vanessa, 5yrs, 10st. 13lb.; Twitter, 6yrs, 10st. 9lb.; Birdcatcher, 5yrs, 10st. 8lb.; Jonah, 6yrs, 10st. 5lb.; Q.C., aged, 10st. 4lb.; Lamp, aged, 10st. 4lb.; Mountain Lad, 4yrs, 10st. 4lb.; Adelgiza, 6yrs, 10st. 2lb.; Chancellor, 4yrs, 10st.; Crust, 4yrs, 10st. Howth Spring Cup: one mile and a quarter: Prophecy, 5yrs, 8st. 12lb.; Acrostic, 5yrs, 8st. 12lb.; Outlaw, 5yrs, 8st. 12lb.; Buffon, 4yrs, 8st. 8lb.; Niochi, 6yrs, 8st. 4lb.; Chancellor, 4yrs, 8st. 4lb.; Saracen, aged, 7st. 13lb.; Wild Duck, 3yrs, 7st. 7lb.; Concord, 4yrs, 7st. 6lb.; Abercorn, 4yrs, 7st. 5lb.; Rosalind, 3yrs, 6st. 10lb.; Straffan Volunteer, 3yrs, 6st. 2lb.; Elsinore, 3yrs, 6st.; Dinner Bell, 3yrs, 5st. 7lb.

MR. FECHTER AS 'HAMLET.'

While the popular interest remains unabated in the admirable impersonation of the character of 'Hamlet' now to be witnessed nightly at the Lyceum, it is curious to have the opportunity of contrasting the appearance of Mr. Irving with that of his predecessors who have appeared in the same part from existing portraits. With this view, we published some weeks ago a likeness of Mr. Charles Kean, and we now reproduce a portrait of Mr. Fechter which appeared in the *Illustrated London News* of May 4, 1861, so that our readers may have a full opportunity of comparison between the two most celebrated 'Hamlets' of recent years, and the figure with which most of us are now familiar as the Prince of Denmark under Mr. Bateman's spirited management.

In speaking of Mr. Fechter's acting, the *Illustrated London News* said:—"A foreigner learning to speak English with the degree of precision achieved by M. Fechter must have worked hard. For the rest, all depends on his admirable conception of character. English actors aim but little at the strict impersonation of Shakespearean heroes. They, for the most part, take up with the conventional types, and trust to their powers of declamation to make themselves pleasing to their audience. The external expression of the individual varies with the actor, not with the rôle. This, no doubt, is a defect and a shortcoming which require a remedy; and M. Fechter's success will at any rate make it thought about and talked about. The impersonation first secured, M. Fechter is content to depend on natural impulse for the rest. A natural rendering of the text of the poet becomes then a sufficient exponent of the poet's meaning; and Shakespeare, thus permitted to be his own interpreter, appears through a transparent medium which meddles as little as possible with the poet's ideal. What we really see in M. Fechter's 'Hamlet' is the poet's manner of expression, not the actor's. The performer no more acts the part than 'Hamlet' himself would, but conducts himself with princely courtesy, gives vent to his outraged feelings, dallies with his revenge, and is at last hurried to the issue, just as the young and overtried Prince of Denmark would have done in his uncle's Court. We can imagine an amateur of great talent or genius delivering himself to such a conception, and almost unconsciously as an artist carrying it out, but scarcely a professional actor. The latter, indeed, feels a difficulty in appreciating or understanding it, now it is done. The public, however, feels the truth of 'the attempt,' and has already accredited M. Fechter with 'the deed.' Hence his triumph, and its continuance."

From the foregoing it will be gathered what the playgoing public thought of the great German tragedian, who certainly left his mark in Shakespearean drama—a mark which can scarcely be said to have been obliterated even by the brilliant talent of the stage hero of the hour.

"MAKING UP."

The ordinary theatrical amateur places immense reliance on the perfection of outward form. He has an ideal player in his mind whom the generality of theatrical managers would rather not have in their greenrooms. The model of stage-struck clerks and dilettanti charade performers is chiefly remarkable, like Simon Tappetit, for unimpeachable legs, a superb nose, and a commanding stature. He may happen also to possess elocutionary talent, command of expression, pathos or humour; but the physical advantages just named are essential according to the common view—which is the recruiting-sergeant's view—of histrionic aptitude. The aspirant must attain the standard height, prove himself sound of wind and limb before he receives his kit—or, as the dramatic recruiting-sergeant would probably put it, his "props." The graces of the guardsman and the proportions of the athlete alone constitute what is popularly called a "fine figure for the stage." The opinion is perhaps not thoroughly erroneous, but it goes too far, and is undoubtedly too absolute. An absurd facial distortion or exaggeration has occasionally made a comedian's fortune—as, for instance, in the case of Hyacinthe, the famous Palais Royal actor, whose abnormal nose has served as peg for Parisian epigrams for the last twenty years. But a physical peculiarity, whether of beauty or the reverse, is, as a rule, unprofitable. The manager who knows his business likes neither dwarf nor guardsman—neither "fine" nor monstrous figures. The "star" may, of course, be of all shapes and magnitudes; he might develop into a comet by taking to himself a tail, and scarcely an impresario would object. He may retain a strong, an offensive, individuality in appearance, voice, and diction, and, albeit the retention is not highly artistic, it undoubtedly attracts. The audience recognises its favourites by their faults as well as by their qualities. But the ordinary working comedian should have no glaring fault and no transcendent quality. His most desirable quality is adaptability to the greatest number of uses to which a comedian can be put. A trained and ductile commonplace talent is not seldom more valuable than genius, which can render superbly some dozen parts, while the lesser gift enables its possessor to adequately perform a hundred. And thus it may be said to be with the outward man. The actor who can be the most largely utilised has nothing remarkable about him: he is a lay figure that can be made to look like anything. His most important quality is that he presents a broad and convenient foundation for "making up."

Making up is a process of daily increasing importance. Stage lights grow more vivid and searching; as scenic illusions become more complicated and realistic, there arises a more imperative demand for artistic and lifelike disguises. The old demilune of scarlet on the cheeks that once sufficed is now relegated to clowns and burlesque villains; the horseshair moustaches that were once held sufficiently deceptive if their wires were not visible to the fifth row of the stalls are replaced by the more elaborate masterpieces of the hairdresser's art. Limelights and backgrounds, perfect in their way as landscapes

by Turner, would make the old-world artifices appear coarse and clumsy as a May-day sweep's disguise. The delicate realism of modern comedy imperatively demands a corresponding refinement in the theatrical cosmetic arts. The comedies of Robertson, Byron, Albery, and others would be almost meaningless farce if played by the painted puppets of other days. To interpret the new parts there are now very Delacroix of the hare's foot and Teniers of the burnt cork, whose "effects" are only obtained by real study, and whose art is not easily acquired or practised. Cleopatra at her steel mirror, or Brummel arranging the folds of his twentieth neckcloth, are less eloquent representations of care and taste in toilet matters than the picture of a leading gentleman preparing to face the footlights.

It is generally known that the human face, be it regular of feature as a young lady's boarding-school drawing model, becomes, by a law of theatrical optics, sallow, shrivelled, and haggard as that of a mummy—a species of epileptic Rembrandt whose smiles no *jeune premiere* who respects herself could possibly consider seductive. To "light up" the face is the object of making up, and to do this well requires immense practice and not a little taste and talent. The first stage of the process is equivalent to the painter's preparation of his canvas. It consists in bathing the face with toilet vinegar in order to smooth the surface, to lay an even foundation for the artful edifice that is to be erected. Then a layer of some generous oil is spread from neck to forehead—an innovation due to Melingue, the French melodramatic actor, who remarked that the ancient ointments, which were generally procured from ceruse, were highly injurious to the complexion. The third

least important in an actor's professional career. The par may be sublime, but it will appear absurd if the rouge-pot is tilted a little too much. The words may be pure poetry, but they will sound like burlesque nonsense if the speaker has a superfluous streak on his eyebrows. The actor studies his "make up" with these facts in sight, and even the colours of his palette and the sentiments of his part have been made to harmonise, his outward appearance is decided upon, and it will remain unaltered until the piece is removed from the bills. There is a species of "make up" which must be produced on the stage, and in which the French are said to excel. It is when a character must appear suddenly ill, hot with shame, livid with fear or anger. The actor holds the necessary colours in his hand, and in turning aside or passing his hand across his face in seeming agitation, can, after some practise, achieve the required transformation. Mlle. Croizette in the famous realistic death-scene discussed in London and Paris some few months ago, may be considered to have reached the apogee of this art. Her face was hidden from the audience a few seconds only at the beginning of the death-struggle; and in that brief moment the actor, with a glass held in the hollow of her hand, composed the expression and complexion of a woman dying from poison.

E. J.

UNACTED PLAYS.

Almost daily the newspapers contain some glowing accounts of acted plays, with panegyrics on their too successful authors and superficial criticisms on the performances of the popular players engaged in their representation. Almost daily do

postmen disappear down stage-door alleys to leave neat, stamped rolls and packets with the hall porter. Almost daily do shabby individuals (mostly young) sneak tremblingly to the dramatic threshold and leave packets and letters with that same hall porter. These packets have each a history of their own, and are feeble evidences of so much labour, and thought, and study; and so much human hope and desire and sure disappointment. These packets are the representatives of that vast field of MS. literature—the "unacted plays." These MSS. represent so much trash, vain conceit, false sentiment, careless workmanship, and inexperience; but they also represent so much aspiration, so much imagination, thought, feeling, study, and determination. The manager, however, looks upon them in the first light only and considers them and their authors an infernal nuisance; he opens them, perhaps, in the hope of finding a communication of importance. To satisfy himself upon this point he does not even skim through the story or glance at the condensed argument, or even at the list of the characters, scarcely perhaps at the title, but looks for the signature. If that be unknown to him down goes the MS. to the waste-paper basket, or up, upon the shelf. It is rubbish; it is oblivion; it is trash; it is useless; it is not to be done. It remains an "unacted play." And though the amount of trash is undoubtedly absolutely enormous, yet among the many aspirants for dramatic fame there must be, there are, some real hard, earnest workers. People of inexperience, probably, in stage technicalities, but yet people of imagination, of ability, of fresh energy, and original thought. But managers don't believe in "unacted plays," or rather unacted authors.

Now one cannot altogether blame managers for this—considering the risk attached to all theatrical enterprise; but seeing how utterly incompetent managers are to choose and select pieces, and how completely careless and vapid their "stock" authors become after a few years of constant writing to order, it certainly is a pity that more energy is not displayed in searching out for new blood.

I wonder if managers will ever come to believe in the real interest aroused in the playgoing community by the announcement of a new author: yet such an interest does exist, and a very powerful interest it is. But, though (perhaps naturally) managers are so terribly enamoured of pecuniary success, they seem blind to the fact that there are different forms of success; different roads leading to the same end. If a successful effect be produced at one theatre the other managers will instantly try and bring out a close imitation of that effect, and, instead of employing an original author, accepting an original work, and trying to obtain an original success themselves, they prefer to

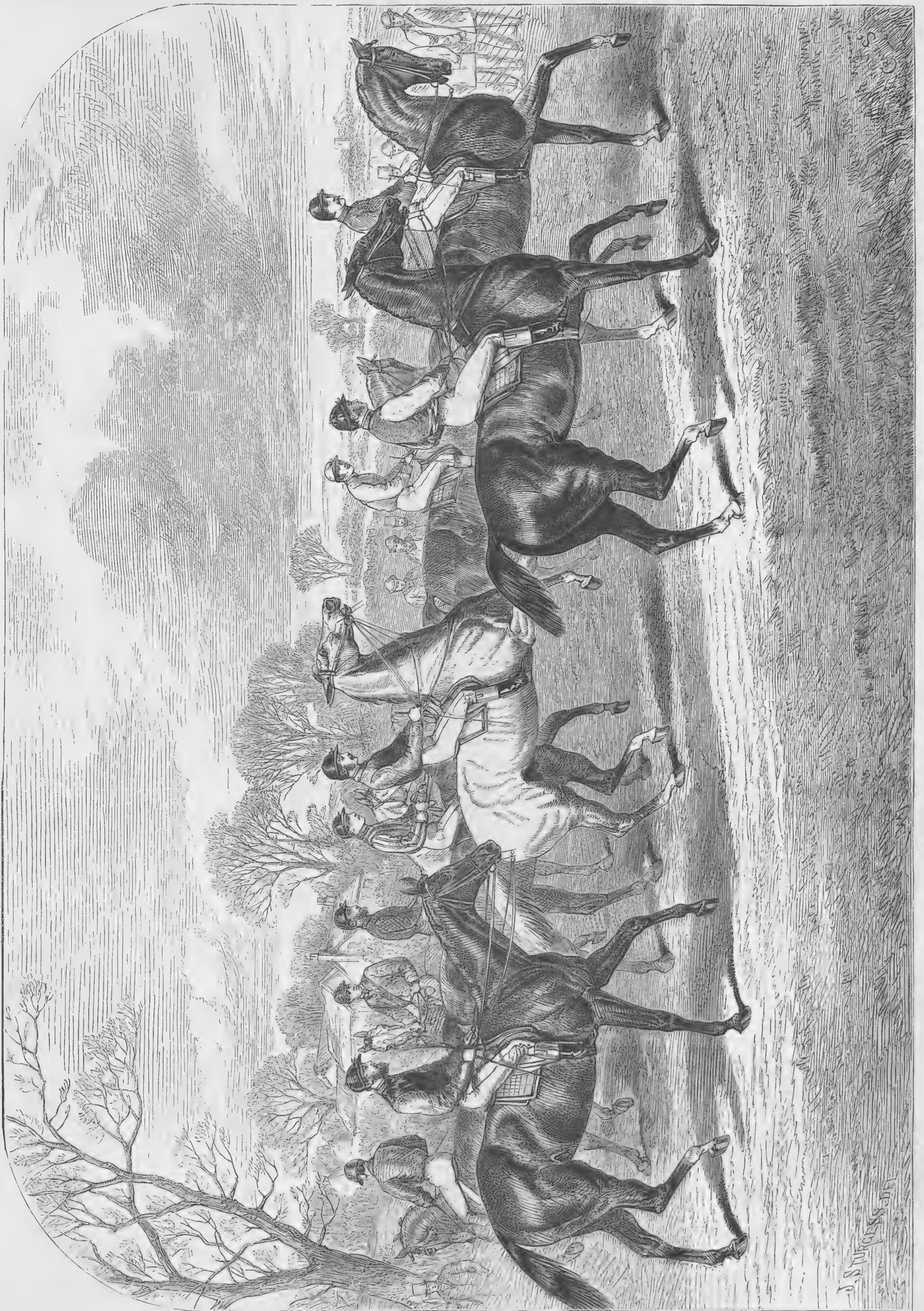
cook up some miserable imitation of another's success; and this in the face of the countless failures which this system entails. Managers have little faith in the public; but, if the public do not always know the real thing when they see it, they can generally detect mere imitations.

In pursuance of this mad imitative system, no sooner does an author have a success than all the managers immediately want a piece of his, as if it were a matter of course that he must continue to write equally well and to obtain a run of equal success; they believe implicitly in the value of the man's name. Well, a name will draw a house perhaps on the first night; but a name won't prop up a failure. Managers are quite right when they say they prefer a known author because he must be a man of experience (it is an open question if this necessarily follows); but they forget that experience is not everything in play-writing, especially when the experienced workman works carelessly. A man can't turn out a constant string of good dramatic works; and rubbish is rubbish, however well it may be furbished up. Yet, so infatuated are managers on this "experience" point, that they will accept bad works from a previously successful author, though he be so ashamed of it that he will not publicly sign it with his name, but adopts a miserable pseudonym to hide his identity. Of course, the rubbish fails; and yet the manager blindly trusts on, and even refuses to produce an original work that he confesses a liking for on the ridiculous ground that the author is "not in the swim," and this in the face of the fact that the author who is in the swim can't keep himself or anybody else fairly afloat for five nights, but rapidly sinks the whole concern, treasury and all, and ultimately sinks



M. FECHTER IN THE CHARACTER OF 'HAMLET.'

layer is composed of starch powder, a useful substance which permits the artist to obliterate an unsuccessful eyebrow or erase an erratic wrinkle. The basis is then ready to receive the image of a heavy father, a prodigal son, a villain, or an adept in comic business. These transformations are effected by the aid of a veritable palette, which is said to have been invented by Fechter, and which contains nearly every colour that a Rubens could require. The pigments are laid on with a "dabber," an instrument which to the uninitiated looks like a powder puff in the last stage of baldness. The dabber is employed, as its name implies, in sudden touches, falling on one spot at a time, which experienced dressers allege is the only way of simulating the texture of the skin. Burnt umber is placed under the eyes, the depth of the shade varying according to the degree of intensity of the passions to be personified. Carmine mixed with the umber denotes sickness or sorrow; dark purple on the rims of the eyelids gives a feverish glitter to the eyes, and is seldom used by male performers except in melodrama. But no passion can be adequately represented without vermillion. Under the eyes it signifies modesty, maiden timidity; on the forehead it represents anger; on the cheeks, gaiety, excitement; on the nose, drunkenness; and on the ears, shame. Every human sentiment is contained in a pot of rouge. With the aid of his palette and cosmetics an actor can achieve a metamorphosis worthy of Ovid. He can even conceal the moustache he deems too precious to be sacrificed by plastering it flat on the lip, and imparting to the whitened surface the colour and a semblance of the grain of the skin. The moment when he sits down before his glass to study his "make up" for a new rôle is not the



STEEPLECHASE SKETCHES, No. 3: "AT THE STARTING-POST."

himself, perhaps to rise no more. I know of a case in which a gentleman (one of the cloth) well known in the profession, sent an MS. to a management: it was liked, it bore plain evidence of stage experience, it was a perfectly *actable* play, and yet it was refused because its author was "not in the swim!" This management shortly afterwards sunk to the bottom, dragged down by the various authors who "were in the swim!" They may have been "in the swim," but they were utterly exhausted; neither side stroke nor treading water would keep them afloat; they couldn't even placidly lie on their backs and prop up their ship; they went down like stones, and the management went down after them. And so it is in many cases. The authors "in the swim" have a hard time of it—so hard that they get reckless; they crib right and left; they write desperately; they rush wildly about with commonplace books; they snatch with avidity any stray idea and drag it into their rumped-up pieces headlong, without thinking of consistency or any such absurdly artistic notions. The thing is to get out a piece of some sort. How shall I do it? Crib this idea; adapt that situation; haul in these puns and platitudes which I have noted down here: they *must* come in. Mature some dummy characters to be rude to each other, and form padding; dress well, furnish well. If possible, excite the interest by a row in the newspapers or a report of a *rising author*; make it "go;" get a first night and favourable notices; pocket my fees, bully the management, get out of the mess as soon as possible, and see my "new and original" piece consigned to oblivion at the end of a month. This is what "the swim" consists of. I should be afraid to say to what extent the authors "in the swim" are indebted to the "unacted plays" for ideas; but from what occasionally occurs in the way of "strange coincidences," and from two or three cases that have come under my own observation, I should say they are indebted to a very considerable amount. A good idea may be cribbed from an "unacted play," and given to a "swimming" author to work out and dress up. I know of three cases in which "swimming" authors and star actors have made capital out of "unacted plays." One case applies to a little comedy now running successfully at a West-End theatre, in which an idea (spoilt, of course; all cribbed ideas fail) was undoubtedly taken from an "unacted play," whether intentionally or indirectly I am not prepared to say. These things *may* be done almost unconsciously.

The dulness of even experienced managers in selecting plays is proverbial; they look too much to isolated effects. One will choose a piece because it is witty; another, because it contains one or two powerful or peculiar situations; another, because one character is especially prominent; another, because so many *points* may be made in the various parts. All this is wrong. They study the stage, not nature; they study their own egoism, not the disposition of an audience. Too much wit pulls; isolated situations bring reaction after them; the dummies in a "one-horse" play cause boredom to be felt; and "points" neither make a play, nor a plot, nor a character, nor an actor. I venture to submit to managers an almost infallible rule for choosing plays. Look out for *heart and interest*. The first means flesh-and-blood characters, which mean substance for the actors and *sympathy* for the audience. The second means good dramatic construction, probability of incidents, and well-written dialogue. Now it is quite possible, if a manager would only try, that he would find among the hundreds of MSS. that come to him a few "unacted plays" containing plenty of "heart and interest." What he would probably not find would be good dramatic construction; but an experienced actor and stage manager would soon rectify that. Those silly authors who are so foolish as to object to obeying the wishes of the actor and stage manager deserve to take the consequences of their own ignorant folly. Authors are often unreasonable; but why will managers be so unreasonable as to refuse a play which they can see themselves is *perfectly actable*, evidently written by an experienced man, simply because that man may not be known as a dramatist? The best dramatists will always be actors or stage managers who are also authors. Shakespeare was both actor and stage manager, and that is undoubtedly the reason that his plays are less diffuse and rambling, more natural and rapid in action than the plays of any other great dramatic poet. If the dear "boys" were not such d—d lazy fellows, I believe many, if they tried hard, could be good dramatists as well as comedians. I make this plea for "unacted plays," because I know what I am writing about; I see the incompetence of "swimming" authors, I have seen the competence of authors "not in the swim." I know all about the difficulties of dramatic authorship; have been striving myself for years to write a passable play; have not yet succeeded in satisfying *myself*; don't expect to do so for years more. Meanwhile "swimming" authors don't get a chance to crib the feeble ideas from my "unacted plays." But to all managers who may feel interested I state the fact that I know of no less than four *really good, really original, really actable comedies* by an author "not in the swim," but who is well known in the theatrical profession, and who, though he has had a success, is still told he is "not in the swim." I read these four comedies, and read the accounts of plays by the swimming authors, and I sit out some of the latter as well in the theatre. I am amazed. I meditate, and, much bewildered, I sit down to write this feeble plea for "unacted plays." So, gentlemen managerial despots, now is your time, *four original comedies*, not "new and original" but plainly original—full of *good parts*, no dummies, plenty of stage directions, and all the elements of success. As soon as you have done with the "swimming" authors, perhaps you'll bid? Drowning men catch at straws; I warrant these good ones.

And now, in conclusion, why not, O managers, employ some experienced reader to advise you concerning the MSS. that float in upon you; give them a trial; let somebody compare the fresh young work with some of the patched-up dramas written to order. Compare, perhaps, the matured work of some (originally) "young imagination" with the hastily-constructed drama scribbled off under the influence of strong coffee and damp towels.

To young aspirants for dramatic fame I say, do not be impatient; learn your part before you practise it; before you put pen to paper learn how to construct your drama, sketch out your plot and arrange your stage business. To managers again I say, employ some experienced hunters in the wild prairies of literature. Mark my words, they will find you some treasures. There is a vast crop to your hands, and it is not all tares. I have penned a humble plea for this crop that I see going to waste day by day, for I pity the sowers who await their harvest. We do not see the sowing; but we know the results to be—the "Unacted Plays."

F. A. L.

Since writing the above, some extraordinary evidence has come to light concerning the very questionable means employed by overworked "swimming authors." I allude to the case of the stenographers who were detected making notes of *Rose Michel* upon the night of its production in Paris, and who stated that *they were employed by an English author*. Comment is unnecessary. The Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* has ably said all that need be said upon the subject. Interested

people have said, and no doubt will continue to say, in defence of this mean custom of *stealing* from French dramatists, that the French dramatists steal from us. This assertion is not only false, but it is absurd, from the fact that there is literally nothing in modern English dramatic literature that French dramatists would care to steal. Our best modern English plays are lamentably deficient in point of artistic dramatic construction. With the French dramatic construction is a very great art; their material is often bad; they know little of human nature, and they sensationally exaggerate human passions and vices, and are very fond of much that is undoubtedly horrible and revolting; but there can be no doubt that, to the artistic eye, their plays are most admirably constructed. Our material is better, but we mould it clumsily. As long as our stock authors are so terribly overworked, this must be so; they have not the time to devote the proper amount of thought to the exigencies of dramatic construction. They have not even time to do justice to the ideas which they *steal*. It is a national shame that we should be able to show men who have made fame and money by a wholesale system of cribbing, and who have never even shown any ability to *originate* a dramatic idea.

F. A. L.

Coursing.

THE WATERLOO CUP.

Since the days that saw the broken-coated, lurcher-looking animal accepted as the *beau-ideal* of a greyhound, what changes have been produced! Since the days, too, the Waterloo Cup first became a standing dish for followers of the leash—and it was instituted long after the "good greyhounds" was recognised as necessary to "knightly and gallant sports"—what vast development in the sport of coursing, and what improvement in the long-tail breed, have characterised the progress of time! The Wiltshire, Newmarket, and Lancashire greyhounds, that not many years ago were considered so widely different, have ceased to be distinct, and the intermingling of blood has produced the most magnificent specimens of the canine "racer." In the place of the few and select clubs, or societies as they were called, with their limited array of members—confined in many instances to the number of letters in the alphabet, and whose prizes were at the most a silver collar, or more frequently a sovereign "sweep"—we have gatherings of a magnitude equalling those witnessed during the celebration of the so-called national pastime at Epsom or Doncaster, possessing too great public interest, and boasting of prizes, the competition for which justifies the expenditure of any amount of time, trouble, and expense. While these remarks are applicable to such *réunions* as Ashdown, Newmarket, Lurgan, and some meetings beyond the Tweed, they particularly bear upon the subject of these lines.

Waterloo, or the dog-race pure and simple, what interest is centered in it, what amount of excitement it causes, few but coursers can understand; and certainly their name is legion nowadays, though once upon a time the sport was, it is said, voted slow. Yearly have these characteristics increased. There was, doubtless, never-ceasing comment upon the victories of the famous Cerito, winner of the "Cup" three times told; but then it was only a 32-dog stake; the famous Rebe was within an ace of repeating the dose, "running up" as many times; and certainly not less merit can be attached to the performance, seeing that there were then 64 subscribers to the event. It was left to the mighty M'Grath, however, to accomplish deeds that have formed subjects for prose and verse, subjects for the painter's skill; and the Peasant Boy era added scarcely less to the prominent standing coursing and the Waterloo Cup have taken amongst the sports and pastimes of this land of ours.

This year, perhaps, less sensational movements have marked the doings in connection with this great event, and it is more than probable such a state of affairs may have beneficial results. There has been no mysterious handling of reported flyers, no hawking about of public performers upon the principle of the highest bidder shall be the buyer, but a straightforward policy has apparently been pursued by owners and nominators that has lifted the cloud at one time hanging over the future of the sport—certainly of Waterloo—and restored the confidence of those who have the welfare of the leash at heart and who seek in its pursuit health and relief from the stern realities of life. As noticed at the commencement of these remarks, the vast improvement in everything pertaining to coursing has received yearly manifestations, and no slight impetus has been received of late years by the doings of famous dogs; but in connection therewith appeared sometimes the slightest possible tinge of trickery—if it is not too harsh a term—that was working in opposition; while looming in the distance was there the fear of what a gigantic gambling medium might the Altcar contest become. Consequently, the transactions of the present season have been watched with critical eyes, and, I think, may be pronounced of the most open, straightforward, and sportsman-like character. The same desire as hitherto has, of course, been evinced on all sides to secure a good representative; and, when obtained, nominations have naturally been backed. But in the majority of instances it is noteworthy that begging and borrowing have as long as possible been avoided; and only when the home teams have been tried and found wanting has foreign aid been called in. In many instances it may be favourably advanced that causes beyond control have necessitated this latter expedient, and, having therefore all these facts in view, it may be safely stated that the Waterloo Cup of the present year stands worthily forth as an item of widespread interest, and marked by more genuine incidents, than any previously decided—certainly any of very recent date.

Knights of the pencil will tell us that it has been a good "betting race," and doubtless such is the case, for, glancing down the list of "probable starters," how many look to be "good things" and to be worth backing. Upon the public form of his supposed representative, Mr. Hyslop early headed the poll; but he stood only a short time alone in his glory. Mr. Gibson was quickly advanced to the foremost rank; then Altcar sent another aspirant to fame in the person of Mr. Pilkington, and yet another upon the strength of the Ridgway doings that for a time threatened to dislodge those who had taken a much earlier stand. Mr. Bland has not been without friends in the camp, and the sons of Erin's Isle, warriors from over the Border, as readily come to the rescue at the shout of a Swinburne or a Hutchinson, a Haddington or a Jardine.

Referring to the supposed representatives of nominators, it has long been understood that Sirius will run for Mr. Gibson; and when it is taken into consideration that this son of Smuggler and Stellaria was second for a big stake in Ireland and divided the Newmarket Champion Stakes, it is no wonder that unflinching support should spring from all quarters. He has been doing so well, too, in his work since he appeared in public that he must take a deal of beating next week; and it must not be forgotten that Newmarket winners are always dangerous when opposed upon the plains of Waterloo.

The openly-avowed representative of Mr. R. Hyslop is Fugitive; and, though he has appeared once in public this season, and pleased his friends, it is upon last year's doings in

the "Cup" they place most reliance. Then he got into the last four, being put out by the winner; and, although in each course he displayed some deficiency in pace, the belief of his improvement in that respect, together with the idea that he will meet a moderate lot of greyhounds, makes all connected with the kennel most sanguine of success. As stated, Mr. Pilkington appeared more recently upon the public stage; but since the form displayed by Palmer over Altcar at the last club meeting it is not to be wondered that his chance should be considered second to none. And a public trial over the country that will next week be the actual scene of action is not to be sneered at, in my opinion. Doubts in too many instances may be advanced as to the possibility of candidates liking the going; but in this case none can exist, as Palmer has cleared the dykes in a style that at once stamps him an Altcar greyhound.

When it was rumoured that Dr. Hitchman would run Amity there was a rush to get on; and no sooner did it become known that the Doctor had handed his nomination back to the committee, which in turn was secured by Mr. Richard Anderton, the owner of the bitch in question, an immediate advance to the head of the quotations was the result. Amity, like Palmer, has been schooled well, the Altcar and Lytham *locales* being so exactly similar; and it was at the last-mentioned place that but a fortnight ago Mr. Anderton's puppy carried off an important event, running almost unchallenged through her half dozen courses. Her style there, too, pleased all observers, and there was not one who could take exception to her going. At this very meeting the followers of Lord Haddington's kennel received a severe blow, for till then his Lordship had scarcely exposed his hand, and from the depths of his vast resources they fondly hoped that something good would spring. Evidently, however, the best of his numerous team put in an appearance, and with Hawkseye's defeat fell Scotland's pride. Though possessing a Waterloo winner, Mr. Jardine can scarcely hope to stem the tide of defeat, and Muriel evidently shot her bolt when, two seasons ago, she wrenched the prize from the grasp of the bold Peasant Boy amidst a scene of the wildest disorder and excitement seldom witnessed even amongst a Lancashire crowd. How are the mighty fallen! one might exclaim when thinking of the moderate representatives the brothers Lister must of necessity dispatch to the scene of action. Where are the Chloes? where are the Chameleons? Where rests poor Cymbal, the bitch that made the backers of Peasant Boy shake in their shoes, and was only beaten by him the second time of asking? Echo answers, Gone! Australian halls may resound with the tales of deeds accomplished by some of the blood; the Howden stud may be enriched by the strain; but Waterloo, Ashdown, and Amesbury shall know them no more. The question naturally arises, also, is the case hopeless with Ireland, and where is Surprise? The runner up of last year will represent Mr. Swinburne; but, as the dog has been beaten in public this year, he is not much fancied. His nominator, however, has not lost confidence in him, and that he will take his own part Mr. "S. S." Swinburne firmly believes. Surprise certainly ran one of the grandest trials ever seen last year for the decider, and was only just beaten by Magnano; but then I am half-inclined to fancy that it was a "freak" or a "fluke" that saw Mr. Morgan's dog pull through, or I might better express myself by stating that it was a bit of luck. Either Sirius, Palmer, or Amity would beat him, in my opinion; and by this system of reasoning I must ignore the pretensions of the Irishman. That Mr. Hutchinson, who holds a nomination for the first time, may not add to the fame of Erin, I am disinclined to dispute; for his bitch Honey-moon, upon the strength of her Lurgan performances, must take some beating. There, at the beginning of the season, she defeated the pick of the three kingdoms, and therefore I maintain that Honey-moon and Mr. Forde-Hutchinson must be held in the greatest respect. Seeing what a bold front Mr. Dunn showed last year when he ran Fugitive, it is not to be wondered at that all through the piece he has been the obsequy of all observers. It was thought at Lytham, the other week, that he had stumbled upon something useful; but British Flag, who there went in such good form, "negotiating" the dykes with cleverness quite remarkable, has gone dead amiss, and the result is the nomination has been handed back to the committee, and Mr. Dunn, who would give his ears to be decked with the blue ribbon, will be obliged to content himself with looking on during the exciting contest. Gossip has been busy with Mr. Bland's name ever since the "Cup" has been the principal topic in sporting circles. The Newmarket dog Caius was generally supposed to be the chosen one; and not a bad choice either, though the chances are that the son of Countryman and Dary Lass would prefer the south country going to that in Lancashire. Darcarrow, too, he has been accused of nursing in order to land a *comp.* But not to one of the two mentioned will he trust his fortunes, for he has placed his affections upon Mary Jane, a bitch that won a stake at Southport, and upon the strength of this form was backed heavily for the Newmarket Puppy event. There she was beaten by Sirius very easily, but it was notorious she was not in the best condition during the week; and evidently, and justly so too, the "chairman" fancies he has a great chance. Market operations now and again have pointed to Mr. Haywood as ultimately supplying the winner; but, unless he borrows, I cannot see what he must "start" in preference to Ruby. The old bitch, however, has so often displayed a preference for the downs that the nomination can hardly be deemed "real jam." Mr. Henderson likewise has very frequently figured in the quotations, and he has decided to run Handel, who in a trial with Harmony (winner of a good stake at the late Altcar Club Meeting) acquitted himself to the perfect satisfaction of his owner. A second time for the honour and glory of "ould Ireland" runs Royal Mary, Mr. Dunbar relying upon her great speed to carry him triumphantly through. It will be but a flash in the pan, however, and Mary's light will soon fade. It was a great blow to the followers of the Liverpool kennel when Haddo went amiss. Taking his Lurgan doings as a guide, he must have possessed a great chance; but it is to be feared that, with the son of Blairgowrie *hors de combat*, Mr. Hornby's case is hopeless, unless, indeed, Hamilton, his probable representative, makes up his mind to try. It was hinted at one time that Mr. Todd had nothing to run, and those in the secret rather favoured the rumour; but quietly one morning during the present week his name was mentioned in "club" circles; and, one or two blows being struck in his favour, the nomination advanced to the front rank in the money market. He will run, it is said, Darcarrow, a second-season dog, the property of a Glasgow "bookmaker." Darcarrow was much fancied last year for the "Cup," but was put out by Fugitive, after cutting up the latter for speed. Unless Mr. Borron trusts to his veteran Black Knight, the question naturally arises, what has he to run? The old "Knight" once, if I remember rightly, tried conclusions with the mighty M'Grath, but was defeated in the encounter, though the famous "black" was compelled to put his best foot foremost. Thoughts of the clever Bed of Stone come with the mention of Mr. Briggs's name; and it must be fresh in the recollection of coursers how Blarney, but a season or so ago, made the backers of Peasant Boy tremble for the result when in their trial the bitch

was seen to be "showing in front." It is but a sorry figure he will cut this season, as the best of his kennel is only of an average class, and the greater number of his numerous team have been down with distemper. Honour Bright will most probably run for Mr. W. H. Clarke, but evidently he cares little for "Waterloo honours" so long as the average of his annual sale of saplings falls not off. The records of St. Martin's-lane have, doubtless, greater charms than "blue ribbon" decorations, or surely he would not trust so frail a craft. When Amity performed so well at Ridgway the other week, it was rumoured that Mr. Stone had secured her; but this gentleman will run one of his own, either Ship Ahoy or Stamp Duty. Both have shown fairish form in Lancashire during the season, and it is only the result of a trial at home that will decide the choice of representative.

Doubtless Mr. Deighton hopes to take the public by surprise, as he did in the days of Deodora's Daughter; but though evidently a smartish bitch over the downs, Discount (late Cent-per-Cent) has hardly obtained sufficient practice at the drains to render her formidable at Altcar. The Shropshire coursers, Mr. Evans, will run Lady Peel, whose great merit rests upon the fact of having won a stake the only time she appeared in public. Mr. Codling can never hope to take the Cup into Lincolnshire the first time of asking, for he has but a moderate team to pick from and he insists upon running one of his own.

Lytham doings told the same tale concerning Mr. Clifton's lot; and, though Mr. Jones's nomination has been supported for money, he has had sufficient experience of the sport, even in Australia, to tell him that it will take a good'un to win. Sir John Metcalfe's nomination is one certain to see a short price before the day, as a heavy "com." has yet to be executed. Despite the daily practice, however, of Rose Bell over the Elsham and Worlaby Carrs, his representative will lack the one thing needful—pace. Of course, Lord Molyneux will fall back upon the resources of his brother the Earl of Sefton's kennel, but moderate must be voted the Croxteth lot. Should Battery take it into her head to try, Mr. Brocklebank must have a fair outside chance. In her last essay in public she was victorious, and nothing against her is the fact that she knows the country. Mr. J. Wooll will run Gladiolus, winner of the All-Aged Stakes at Newmarket, and Mr. Vynor Vain Hope. Scamp, Swansdown, and Stradivarius have alternately been advanced as representatives of the Earl of Stair. The first named is uncertain, and, moreover, has a slovenly style of running; the others are moderately fast. Mr. Stöcken will be supplied from the Magnano kennel, and will depend upon Mr. Morgan's Musidora. Yet another representative will "go" for Ireland, as Mr. Alexander will depend upon his smart bitch, Alice Scott.

Simply noticing that Mr. Morgan will not again run Magnano—the old dog being reinstated as the lord of the Edmonton harem—but will depend upon his son, Master Magnano, I think I have touched upon the most dangerous of the subscribers' nominations. I would, however, just mention that Master Magnano's public form is not good, and there is little probability of his repeating the Magnano coup.

Mr. Allison and Mr. Dunn have returned their nominations to the committee, and they are now held respectively by Mr. D. J. Paterson and Mr. Brackenridge, north-country coursers. This, it may be noticed, adds to the strength of the "Scotch at Waterloo," and yet, even with the assistance of the Irishmen, they will be outnumbered in the coming contest.

The other changes up to the time of writing have reference to Dr. Hitchman and Mr. T. L. Boote; but these I have already alluded to in the course of my remarks upon the majority of the Waterloo Cup nominations for 1875. Still, several remain unnoticed; though the probabilities are against the winner of this much-coveted prize springing from amongst them. It is usual, however, to finish up with a "tip," to don the prophetic garb, and for the while seek for second sight, and anticipate, if possible, the future. Has Ireland no M'Grath, Scotland no descendants of Bonny Heck, that can wrest the prize from the grasp of the Southerner? Echo answers, No! and no says the

PALMER,

and he will repeat it, and prove it upon Altcar's plains.

VALENTINE.

AUSTRALIA.—Mr. F. Gardner, the well-known judge, sails from Southampton in the Deccan on Thursday next for Australia. He has accepted an engagement to judge the most important meetings at the antipodes during the ensuing season.

CASHIER.—Mr. James M'Culloch is in treaty for the purchase of Cashier, and this famous stud dog will most probably be sent out to Australia.

ARDWELL (SCOTLAND) MEETING.—Wednesday, Feb. 3.—Held over Cairnhandy and Drumbreddan, with Mr. Telfer, of Lochinch, as judge, and Mr. Fortune, of Ardwell, as slipper. The Ardwell Stakes, of eighteen dogs, was eventually divided between Mr. Rodger's Lady Logan, Mr. Kennedy's Rob Roy, and Mr. Cowan's Cream.

EAMONT-BRIDGE PRIVATE MEETING.—By permission of the Earl of Lonsdale, this meeting will be held over the Knipe-scaur estates on Thursday, the 25th inst. The Lowther Cup, for sixteen all-aged greyhounds; Eamont-Bridge Stakes, for eight all-aged; and three four-saplings' stakes will be run for. Mr. George Watt, Crown Inn, Eamont-bridge, receives the nominations.

Sporting Intelligence.

LATE last week ugly rumours began to arrive from the south of Europe, whither many British sportsmen had assembled for the races, pigeon-matches, &c., which have now assumed quite an international character, that some foul play at cards had been detected, and too true the news has proved; for it appears that a scion of a noble house—an officer high up in the ranks of one of our crack regiments and a well-known member of West-End society—had been caught in the act. The painful discovery was quickly followed by the flight of the delinquent, who has since arrived in London, and, "as they say in the Army," sent in his papers. Whether H.R.H. the Duke, however, will accept them or not is as yet unknown.

The assemblage of speculators at Tattersalls' on Monday afternoon was small in the extreme, and there was not much business transacted: a couple of bets only were made on the Lincolnshire Handicap. Peripatetic found favour at 20 to 1, taken to £100, for the Two Thousand; but his stable-companion, Galopin, did not travel well in the Derby quotations, and retired to 100 to 12—which was, however, taken ten times. Dreadnought—who, I hear, has wintered well and improved vastly—and Peipatetic, of the others, alone being mentioned. Earlier in the day at the clubs speculation on the Waterloo Cup and Lincolnshire Handicap took a wide range; and there was also considerable betting on the Derby, Croydon Hurdle Race, Liverpool, and Bristol Steeplechases. No less than twenty horses were backed for the Lincoln Handicap, for which Kaiser and Ironstone were in about equal demand at 15 to 1; the Truth gelding, at 20 to 1, was nibbled at; and Lady Patroness and

Lady Patricia also had many friends. Mr. Hyslop's nomination appeared to have very little call over Dr. Hitchman's for the Waterloo Cup; while Mr. Gibson's and Mr. Pilkington's occupied the next places in the quotations; but by far the largest investments were made on Mr. Todd's, which, after being backed at 20 to 1 until the layers retired, advanced to 16 to 1, at which price, however, backers fought shy. Holy Friar, the hope of the north, still held his lead of Galopin in the Derby betting, and at 7 to 1 was entrusted with a good sum; the latter, however, did not go well, and that somebody knows something is quite evident; and if I mistake not he will see a much longer price still. Camballo was in great demand for both classic races; 5 to 1 could not be obtained about him for the Newmarket, and 5000 to 500 was booked about him for the Epsom prize. Roland Grème had rather an upward tendency again, and Horse Chesnut and Claremont were steady, while the mysterious Bay of Naples had 1000 to 30 written about him; and at a trifle longer price Roland Grème's companion, Woodcock, was backed. The three standing dishes for the Chester Cup alone appear in the returns, no fresh aspirant as yet having been brought into notice; and for the City and Suburban Prince Arthur had most enquirers.

Vintner was decidedly first favourite for both the Liverpool and Bristol Chases; and Jackal was second in demand also for both events, although I have heard that he has broken down; and the Irish representative, Albert, was also backed for both. Considerable business was done on the Croydon Hurdle Race, for which Houghton, I am told, is the greatest certainty ever known; but it is rather too early to count our chickens yet; Palm and Rufina were in great demand, and it will doubtless be a very heavy betting race. I am sorry to say that Lord Colney has met with a mishap which will probably prevent his appearing on a racecourse for some time to come, which is a great disappointment to his owner, who had hopes of pulling off a good race ere long.

Judging by the crowds that departed from Euston, St. Pancras, and Paddington during the afternoon and evening of Monday, Mr. Sheldon's new course at Birmingham would have been inaugurated with great *clat*, had not we been revisited with frost and snow; and so severe was it in the neighbourhood of Birmingham that at eight o'clock on Monday night it was decided to postpone the meeting until Wednesday and Thursday; which decision was a little premature, for it was the general opinion of those who visited the course on Tuesday morning that the races could have been run with safety, if the track were brush-harrowed; postponed, however, they were, and the frozen out sportsmen beguiled away their time all Tuesday as best they could, anxiously looking for a change of wind and weather.

I witnessed a most amusing scene at Euston; just as the 9.15 p.m. train was about to start, one of the passengers received a telegram from the course announcing the postponement of the races; the news spread like wild-fire, half the compartments labelled "Birmingham" were empty in a second, and the rush to the ticket office, in order to get their money back, was terrific; what became of the poor clerks I know not, our engine whistled and we were off.

There being no more snow, and the thermometer not falling much below freezing-point, the races were commenced at Birmingham about half an hour after the time stipulated on the card on Wednesday; and, had they been run off—as they might and ought to have been—on Tuesday, the meeting would no doubt have proved a greater success. As it always, however, happens when racing is postponed, there was a sad want of *go* about the whole proceedings, which were, to say the least, uncommonly tame and flat. A great deal of dissatisfaction was expressed at the meeting having been put off at all, as all the riders who walked round the course on Tuesday were unanimous in saying that the going was perfectly good; and it is a question that ought to be decided by the stewards of the National Hunt Committee whether stewards, or clerks of courses, as their representatives, have the power to postpone a meeting before the actual day of running. A change in the weather may take place in a very few hours in this fickle climate of ours, and it is a great nuisance, and a great source of expense, to racing men, to be detained in a town where hotel charges are at war prices, and of comfort there is none. A short time ago a meeting in the South of England was postponed into another week, several days before the fixture was advertised for, because the frost was hard, and it was supposed that the races could not be run; in the meantime a thaw set in, and the sports could have come off. The rule (76) lays down that "Should the weather or ground be in a doubtful state for running, it shall be left entirely to the stewards, who may order the chase to be postponed for any time not later than the week following that for which it was originally fixed, &c., &c." But this does not imply that the stewards have the power to put off the races until they have inspected the ground on the day of running. Birmingham Steeple Chases were, however, postponed, and the result was that on the first day of the meeting the stand was about half full, and the attendance everywhere certainly much below the average; the London division was but poorly represented, and the locals were conspicuous by their absence; the new course evidently does not suit the taste of the sporting Bruns as well as the old line of country at Sutton Coldfield; there was no crowd of pedestrians on the road, and there was a total absence of those extraordinary fast trotting ponies; and Hansom cabs and other vehicles were few and far between; the aristocracy were, however, better represented than the *oi polloi*, the private carriage enclosure being pretty well packed; Lord Aylesford, of course, was there with a large party, and so were Lords Queensberry and Marcus Beresford, Captain Coventry and his brother, Sir Charles Nugent, and Messrs. Studd Lyndon, Crawshaw, Graham, *cum multis aliis*; at 1.15 the card stated the sports would commence, but it was nearly half an hour later when seven gentlemen had so far completed their *toilettes* as to be able to get to the post for the Red-Coat Steeplechase, a sort of race that I maintain ought to be done away with; there is no fun in the thing, and nobody knows what is making the running, falls, &c., and very often it is a hard matter for the judge to say what has won. On the present occasion one gentleman, not being able to provide a *bit of pink*, rode in a black coat, which certainly gave variety to the scene, and at the same time proved the stipulations ridiculous. Naturally Maria, with Mr. J. Goodwin up, was made favourite, and she won very easily by half a dozen lengths—first blood for the backers; there was a little gricf, but nothing to what occurred in the subsequent events. Only a *trio* contested the Solihull Handicap, Irene being favourite and winner, poor old David Copperfield pulling up dreadfully lame; and Albion was a bad third. In the Open Hunters Plate three out of the seven runners fell; and Lucy won easily from Northern Light, nothing else getting the course. Out of thirty coloured on the card for the Erdington Plate, the race of the day, probably owing to the injudicious postponement, combined with the threatening state of the weather and the trappy nature of the course, only half a dozen faced the starter; and Mrs. Starr, with a real Irish pedigree, being by Kildonan out of a mare by Faugh-a-ballagh, was quickly installed favourite; and, making nearly all the

running, she landed the popular Waterford colours very easily. De la Motte fell when going strong and well at the last fence; but Mr. Thomas got up unhurt. Nothing, however, could have altered the result, as Lord Marcus Beresford's mare won all the way. I need not allude to the other races, as they were only of local importance; and Thursday's racing, which includes the Grand Annual, will be too late for me to make any comments on this week.

In consequence of a heavy fall of snow, the Doncaster Meeting is postponed until next Monday and Tuesday; and during the next few days, if all goes well, we shall have chasing at Worcester, Bromley, and Moreton-in-the-Marsh; but I know nothing about them.

The hunting world have to regret the sudden death of Lord Yarborough, which took place last Saturday afternoon. He was most popular wherever he went, and will be sadly missed in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire.

One of the most promising sires at the Stud, Lord Clifden, who brought in a nice little income to his owner, has died within the last week. Twenty-one of his descendants managed to win fifty-five races among them last year; and his owner, although the greatest, will not be the only loser by his untimely end.

The entries for the Grand Military and Rugby Hunt Meeting have closed with a fair number of subscribers; and a good week's racing may be looked forward to in the midland counties, about which I shall have more to say in my next.

There was a large increase in the attendance at Birmingham on Thursday and a great improvement in the weather. Just before racing commenced Lady Aylesford drove her four-in-hand break on to the course, having among her passengers Lord Calthorpe, Captain Machell, Mr. Crawshaw, &c. The sport was of a better character than on the opening day. Nine ran for the Grand Annual, which was won by Mrs. Starr by a length, Bar One beating Blair Hill by the same distance.

REGNY.

LANERCOST.

Mr. W. T'Anson, of Hungerford House, Malton, has kindly furnished us with some particulars relative to Lanercost, while under his care in training, which we were unable to obtain elsewhere, and now reproduce in his own words:—

"Lanercost was a horse of the sweetest temper, and docile as a lamb. In colour he was a good dark bay, with black legs, standing a good 15 hands 3 inches in height. His knees and hocks were well formed, with capital thighs, and he was of good width across his quarters, straight in his back, broad shoulders, which gave him a long rein, and in his walk, trot, or gallop he never got his head up much above his withers. He had a small star on his forehead; was very lengthy, covering a deal of ground; and in a crowd, either on a racecourse, or whilst contesting a race, was a horse of the most indolent character, so that it took a good deal of riding to get him extended in a severe race. His neck was inclined to be a little straight; his legs were flat, clean, and good; he was as sound as a bell, and clear of windgalls, with *good-looking* feet, though, through their being a little thin in the soles, he did not always act well on hard ground; but on soft going, and with heavy weights, he was scarcely ever beaten." Mr. T'Anson then proceeds to a record of Lanercost's wonderful autumn labours of 1839, with which our readers are already acquainted from our quotations from "Silk and Scarlet," in the biography of Lanercost, which appeared in this Journal last week. Mr. T'Anson thus concludes his recollections of Lanercost:—"After the Cambridgeshire, with his laurels thick upon him, he was soon on his way to Barnston Park, to gain well-earned rest during the winter months. . . . He may well be styled one of the gamest and hardest horses ever known in training."

Billiards.

BAYLY'S Handicap, which is being played at the Montpelier Tavern, Walworth-road, is the only event which calls for any comment this week. The handicap is on the old system, the first prize being a billiard-table by Messrs. Burroughes and Watts; and the play has taken place in a very fine room attached to the tavern, which is capable of seating about 500 spectators. The following is the result of the first round:—

W. Dufton (240)	beat	H. Evans (160) by 42 points.
S. W. Stanley (100)	"	D. Richards (190) by 67 "
W. Cook (scratch)	"	F. Shorter (140) by 25 "
G. Collins (180)	"	F. Bennett (140) by 118 "
L. Kilkenny (160)	"	A. Bennett (160) by 42 "
J. Roberts, jun. (scratch)	"	T. Taylor (100) by 298 "

Taken as a whole, the play was rather poor, though there were two or three notable exceptions. Collins made a capital break of 127 (36) in his game with F. Bennett; and the champion played well against Shorter, putting together 75, 133 (5 and 27), and 85, and pulling off the game when 2 to 1 had been laid against him. The best performer, however, in the first round was Roberts, who is playing grandly just now; and, with breaks of 93, 211 (2, 8, and 47), and 128, never gave Taylor a chance. The figures in brackets denote the number of consecutive spot strokes.

The matches to which we alluded last week are all still in force, and Roberts has staked £10 to have another cut at Cook for the championship, for which he will not want backers.

FIXTURES FOR FEBRUARY.

- 9, 10, 11, 12.—Bayly's Handicap, Montpelier Tavern, Walworth-road.
- 12.—S. W. Stanley and Alfred Bennett—2.30, 500 up, and best of seven pyramids; 6.0, 700 up, and best of nine pyramids—Stammers's Rooms, Pussell's, Cornhill.
- 15.—W. Mellon and an Amateur, the latter with 125 in 500 up, £10 a side, Mellon's Rooms, 4 Tottenham-court-road.
- 16.—W. Cook and J. Roberts, jun., Ermin's Club, Middlesbro'.
- 16.—T. Taylor and F. Bennett, Gloucester Club, Gloucester.
- 17.—T. Taylor and F. Bennett, Fleecce Hotel, Cheltenham.
- 19.—W. Cook and F. Shorter, 1000 up, the latter receiving 400 points, Earl Russell, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital.

MARCH.

- 3.—T. Taylor and S. W. Stanley, Middlesex Music Hall, Drury-lane.
- 8.—W. Cook, jun. (Champion) and D. Richards play for the Pyramid Championship at the Guildhall Tavern.
- 17.—W. Cook and T. Taylor, Liverpool.

THE ABBE LISZT.—A letter from Rome of the 3rd says:—"Liszt, after a long eclipse, has reappeared in this city in the concert of the International Art Club. He played a duet with M. Sgambati, his favourite pupil, already a superior master of the instrument. The music was perhaps somewhat obscure as to sense, but striking, astonishing, marvellous as to execution. The applause was enthusiastic. Liszt was dressed as an abbé. His hair, which has become quite white, is still very long. The eyeglass with which he followed the notes was constantly falling. His touch is still a prodigy, and the keys seem to fly to the ends of his fingers. The ladies, in particular, were rapt in admiring astonishment, as they were forty years ago."

NEW BIRDS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

THE COTINGA CINCTA.

The *Cotinga cincta*, more commonly known as the banded chatterer, is one of the family of the most beautiful birds found in South America. This species is probably the most brilliant of the family of which the purple-throated and pompadour chatterer are conspicuous for their splendid colours. This brilliant colouring, however, is found only in the male birds, the females and young males have plumage of the duldest and least attractive of any of the feathered race. This family does not consist of a great many species, but they are widely distributed over the continent of South America. Our present specimen is a native of the Brazils. An allied species, *C. cayana*, inhabits Ucayali, Upper Amazon; another charming species, *C. amabilis*, is found at Guatemala, and in general appearance is more closely allied to the *C. cincta* than any other known species. It will be seen that this genus, or family is widely spread, as Mr. Wallace found the *C. cerulea* "tolerably abundant in the forests near Para."

In size the bird is about as large as a song-thrush, the bill rather short, the gape wide, and capable of swallowing fruit of large size; in proof of this, we have seen the bird gulp down a good sized Portugal grape.

In colour the bird has the head, neck, and back, together with a band across the breast, a beautiful ultramarine blue; the throat and belly rich plum colour; the lower part of the belly and outer feathers blue, with pale greenish reflections.

Mr. Edward Bartlett says, during his residence on the Upper Amazon, "that the birds of this family make their appearance at certain seasons, when the fruit upon which they feed is to be found in great abundance; at other times they retire to the most dense forests. They are solitary in their habits, generally keeping to the highest branches of the largest forest trees; and their colours assimilating with the foliage and flowers among which they live renders it very difficult to obtain them, and they are comparatively rare in Eastern Peru. The true *Cotinga cayana* and *C. mayana* obtained by me are distributed over the whole of Eastern Peru, Brazils, and Cayenne, inhabiting the high, dense forests, but by no means abundant in any particular locality. Another genus of this beautiful family—namely, *Ruficola peruana* (the Peruvian cock of the rock)—is found in the dense forests of Peru, where I had the pleasure of watching these charming birds in all their wild glory—the males, associating together, and showing themselves off to the females by throwing their heads backwards and forwards, with the crest erect and spread over their beaks, their wings spread out horizontally and rapidly opened and closed.

"I observed this same mode of display in the genus *Pipra*, or manikins of Peru, and of these I obtained many species. In consequence of their remaining on the same branch, the flitting motion makes them appear as though about to fly, but so intent upon the object of their adoration that they are without difficulty collected."

THE AUSTRALIAN CASSOWARY.

(CASUARIUS AUSTRALIS.)

In the *Illustrated Sydney Herald* of June 3, 1854, appeared a notice of the first specimen of this bird discovered in Australia. The bird was procured by Mr. Thomas Wall, naturalist to the expedition commanded by Mr. Kennedy. It was shot near Cape York. Since the above date other specimens have been obtained, and a fine stuffed example will be found in the



THE COTINGA CINCTA.

British Museum. The Zoological Society are, however, indebted to the Marquis of Normanby for the first living example seen in Europe of this fine and rare bird. The specimen in question is an immature bird, but, from its size and fine condition, promises to attain the full development in a few months.

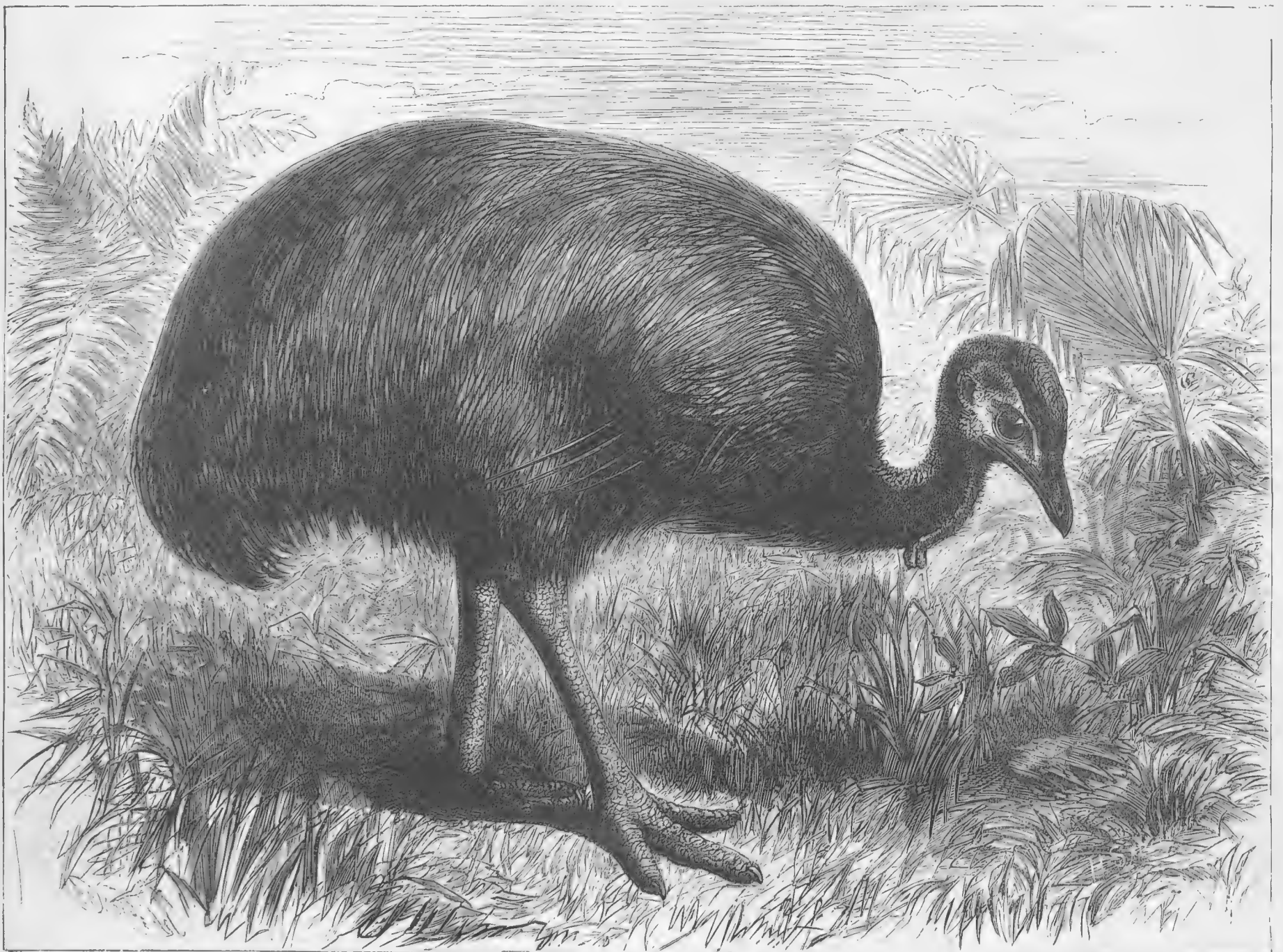
It is worthy of remark that, on Dec. 8, 1857, Mr. John Gould, F.R.S., read a paper at a meeting of the Zoological Society calling their attention to a new species of cassowary

(of which he had received a description from Dr. George Bennett, of Sydney, and which Mr. Gould named *Casuarius bennetti*), with the following remarks:—

"I think it has been shown that not only many species, but whole genera—and even great families—of birds formerly existed on the surface of the globe of which no living representatives now remain, but whose previous existence is made manifest to us by their footprints, the remains of their osseous structure, or portions of their egg-shells. Some of these lived in periods of the most remote antiquity, while others are doubtless coeval with man. Of these latter, probably not a few owe their extirpation to his wanton disregard for their perpetuity, such as the dodo, the dinornis, the Norfolk Island parrot, &c.; their extinction being aided by their large size rendering them conspicuous objects, and by the circumstance of their being denizens of very limited areas—of small groups of islands, such as Mauritius, Madagascar, Norfolk and Philip Islands, &c. The great group of extinct struthions with which Owen and the younger Mantell have made us so well acquainted is one which all ornithologists must regard with especial interest; and this interest will, I doubt not, be greatly enhanced when I state that I have undoubted evidence that a species pertaining to it, and hitherto unknown to us, is still living on our globe. These few pre-fatory remarks are given before introducing to the notice of the society a most interesting communication which I have just received from George Bennett, Esq., of Sydney, respecting a new species of cassowary lately discovered in the island of New Britain—an example of which, apparently fully adult, is either now living at Sydney or en route to Europe. That it may soon arrive; or, if it should unfortunately die, its skin may be duly preserved and sent to us, is my anxious hope. I am sure I need not expatiate upon the warm interest which our corresponding member, Dr. Bennett, has always manifested for the welfare of this society, nor upon the value of the varied contributions he has made to natural science. It cannot fail to afford pleasure to us to find, as will be seen, that this interest on his part is still undiminished. I think, therefore, that it will only be a just tribute of respect if we name the bird, of whose existence he has been the first to make us acquainted, in honour of himself, *Casuarius bennetti*."

"Of this particular section of the *Struthionidae*, then, there are the *C. galeatus*, a native of New Guinea; the *C. australis*, inhabiting the Cape York district of Australia; and the *C. bennetti*, whose domicile is the island of New Britain." Thus showing at that time that, only three species of cassowary were known, and only one species—*Casuarius galeatus*—had ever reached Europe.

It is most remarkable, and clearly we are indebted greatly to the zeal and industry of the Zoological Society and their officers in being able to say that their collection has been

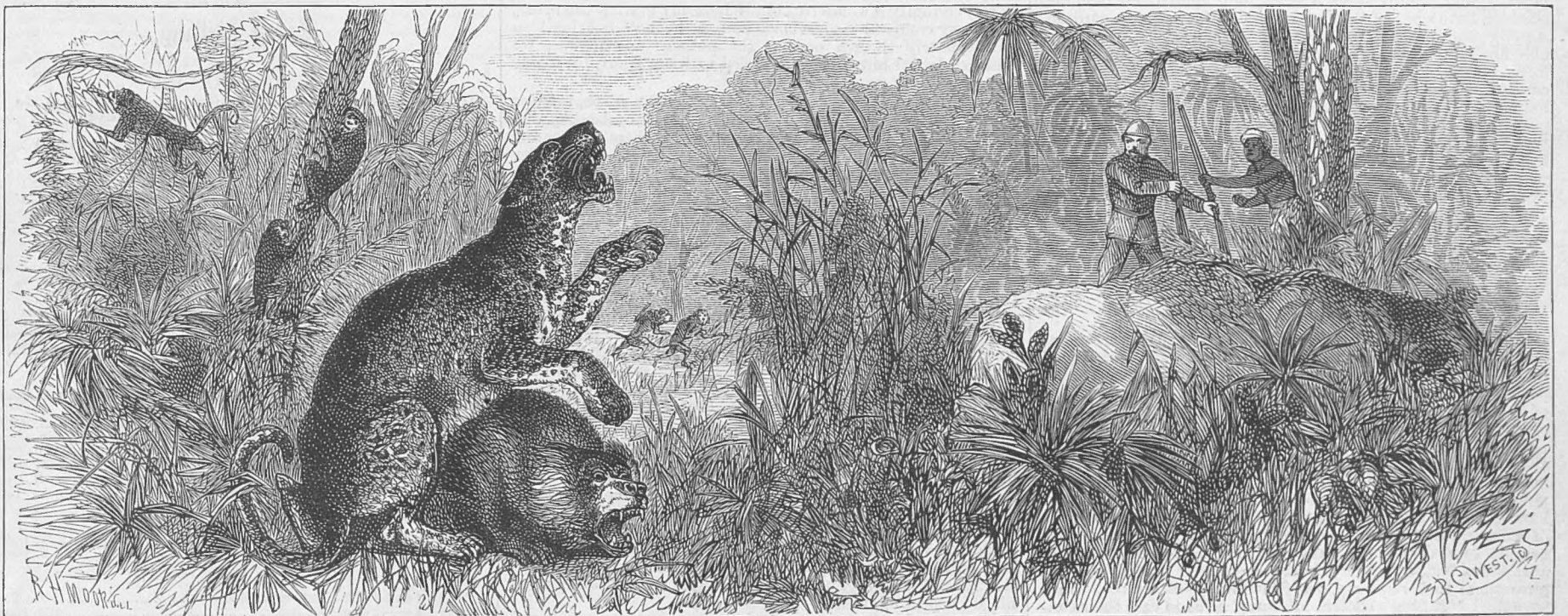


THE AUSTRALIAN CASSOWARY.

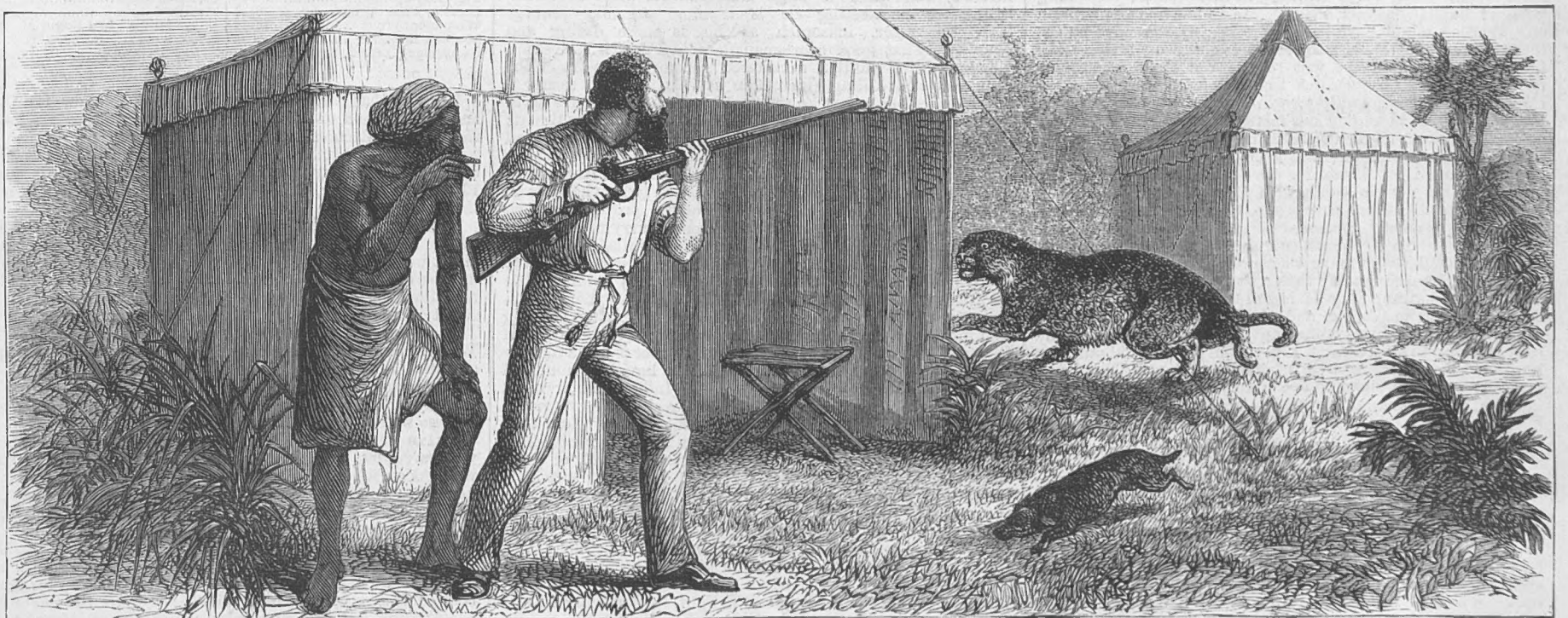
SPORT IN THE NIZAM'S DOMINIONS.



HUNTING A LEOPARD.



THE SPOILER "SPOILED."



A NIGHT MARAUDER.

enriched by the addition of three other species, and at the present moment no less than five distinct species of this genera are now living in the society's gardens. They are as follow:—

Common cassowary—*Casuarus galeatus*.
Australian cassowary—*Casuarus australis*.
Westernman's cassowary—*Casuarus westermanni*
(erroneously known as *Casuarus raupii*).
One-wattled cassowary—*Casuarus uniappendiculatus*.
Painted-necked cassowary—*Casuarus picticollis*.

There can be no doubt this extraordinary increase of species of birds of such large size is mainly owing to the increased trade, and increasing facilities of communication between this country and the mainland of New Guinea, and adjacent islands; for it now appears that almost each species has a well-marked locality. Each island that possesses a cassowary possesses its own species, which upon the most careful examination proves to be distinct from any other kind. The question naturally arises with reference to this state of things—has the great length of time that has separated the islands from the mainland and from each other by gradually altered conditions, produced such a marked dissimilarity in the individuals whose origin may have been one species, that they now appear as local varieties, or as so many distinct species? According to the Darwinian theory, this is the most easy mode of getting rid of the question.

It will be found interesting to note the dates, &c., of the discovery of these different species. After the notice by Mr. Gould, in December, 1857, at a meeting of the Zoological Society, held April 27, 1858, Dr. Gray exhibited an egg of a species of cassowary, supposed to be that of *C. bennetti*, but which differed so much from another egg brought with the former bird that Dr. Gray doubted the possibility of these two eggs being identical, and had them both figured in the *Proceedings of the Zoological Society* for the year 1858. Plate CXLIV. Dr. Gray was undoubtedly right, for the largest in all its essential characteristics appears identical with the eggs laid in Holland by a fine specimen of *Casuarus uniappendiculatus*; while the smaller one corresponds in every particular with the eggs laid in the society's garden by *Casuarus bennetti*.

On April 24, 1860, Mr. Selater described, at a meeting of the Zoological Society, a cassowary which he named *Casuarus bicarinatus*. The bird at that time was living in the society's gardens. Other specimens of this species have since been obtained. At the same time he mentioned that Mr. Blyth had also described a new species of cassowary (vide *Journ. Asiatic Soc. Bengal*, xvii. p. 112) then living in the collection of the Bahu Rajendra Mullick, in Calcutta, and afterwards named by Mr. Blyth *Casuarus uniappendiculatus*. Three or four specimens of this species have since reached Europe. A fine adult female at Amsterdam laid two or three eggs, and thus proved Dr. Gray's remarks in 1857 to be correct.

Not only have the Zoological Society exhibited living specimens of the known seven species, but upon more than one occasion have some of the species bred in the society's gardens. Among other interesting facts with reference to these remarkable birds, it has been found that the male bird in all cases performs the task of incubation, collecting the eggs (which are carelessly deposited by the female), forming the nest, and hatching out, attending, and brooding the young birds, the period of incubation lasting seven weeks. At the time of the young birds breaking out of the shell, which they do by violently kicking with their powerful legs, they are prettily striped and well covered with hairlike feathers. Lifelike figures of the young, drawn by Wolf, will be found in the *Proceedings of the Zoological Society* for the year 1863.

LEOPARD-HUNTING IN THE NIZAMS TERRITORY.

(Continued from page 461.)

OOMRAPOOR is a small village of only a few dozen huts, but beautifully situated near the bund of a fine tank, surrounded by low wooded hills. Several small streams flow from the high background into the lake, and a somewhat larger one issues out of it and forms the principal head water of the Beckullair river, which flows into the Kistnah at Wojerabad. The surrounding country is very hilly, and the jungle was said to be alive with game of different kinds. The head men of the neighbouring villages of Bustarpully, Venkalapoor, Mullapully, and Sydapoor had all assembled to welcome us, they having received information of our coming; and, as supplies of different kinds were plentiful, we sent to the Shazada and begged him to join us. After we had heard all the native authorities had to tell us about the game of the district, we gave them their *congé* and a bottle of *eau-de-vie* a piece, which we called "Bulbul's cholera mixture," so as to ease their consciences, if they had any, about drinking the liquor forbidden by the Prophet, and then we adjourned to the tank to perform our ablutions before dinner. Whilst we were disporting amongst the lotus leaves close to the edge, for we dare not venture out of our depth on account of weeds, we heard a howling on the bund, and three or four women came running along with their brass chatties in their hands, screaming "Bagh! Bagh!" (a tiger, a tiger). As we had no guns with us, our situation might have been awkward; so, snatching up our toggery, we made tracks for the tents. We were not long getting into our clothes, and were just ready for a chase, when some of the villagers informed us that the intruder was only a cheetah who was constantly prowling about the village. Being now fully equipped and on our mettle, we determined to make a few casts round about the bund of the tank, where he was said to have taken refuge; and Bulbul and I, taking our hogspears, mounted our horses for the chance of a run, whilst the others got on the elephants, with their rifles. The ground below the bund of the tank was covered with a second growth of low jungle, chiefly composed of custard apple-bushes and date-palm, so the elephants, who were in line pretty close together, could easily make their way through it. Scarcely had we commenced beating than a rustling in the cover ahead and the angry trumpeting of one of the elephants gave notice that the game was afoot, and shortly afterwards Madegan caught sight of him crouching behind the bushes and endeavouring to steal away. I saw that if we could only get him out of the narrow strip of jungle and make him break into the open we should have a very fair chance of spearing him, as the tank lay between us and the hills, and maidan in front was tolerably good riding-ground, although more or less covered with rumnah grass and baubhool bushes.

I did not anticipate much chance of getting the spear myself, as my friend Bulbul was admirably mounted on a chestnut arab mare of great repute as a hog-hunter, whilst I had only a galloway 13.3 in height. "Habesh" was, however, a very plucky little beast, and would follow a hog *con amore*; but he had never yet faced any of the felidae, and I felt uncertain how he would act. As the elephants were carefully beating every yard of bush, we were not much afraid of his making back; so we rode into the more open ground, in order to be prepared for a spurt when he should be driven out of the cover. From the continuous noise made by the elephants it was pretty certain that the quarry was somewhere just in front of

them, and he was evidently somewhat sulky at being disturbed, for now and again his tail was seen waving amongst the bushes, and low angry growling was heard.

The line of elephants had now almost got to the further end of the cover, and every rustle in the bush was listened to with anxiety. At last, with a short, angry roar, he sprang into the open, and then we saw at a glance that it was not a cheetah, but a fine male leopard. Bulbul and I immediately gave chase; but for the first half mile, although we were going our best, we scarcely held our own, whilst the leopard seemed to be getting over the ground without any exertion to himself. As we got further out into the plain the ground became harder and more open, and my companion, making a spurt, forged ahead and began to gain ground, and I soon saw that if the pace continued for any length of time I should "not be in the same field with them at the death." I therefore carefully husbanded my little nag's strength, who, with his ears laid back, was pulling like mad, jealous of being outpaced, and edged off to the left, where there was a clump of nym-trees and a date tope, which I thought our quarry would most likely make for. In the meantime Bulbul had steadily crept up to within a few spears' length of the leopard, who was beginning to show symptoms of distress, for his pace had slackened and his tongue was hanging out of his mouth; and a few moments more must have decided the affair, when suddenly he disappeared in a blind nullah. The horse my friend was riding was a thoroughly-trained hunter, or both would have had a nasty fall of eight or ten feet; but the little arab, as if aware of his danger, wheeled sharp round when he saw the game vanish and saved himself. The sudden jerk, however, snapped one of the stirrup-leathers and nearly brought the rider to grief; but, luckily, he managed to keep his seat, and shouted to me to keep on after the leopard—who, almost run to a standstill, was slowly trotting along the bed of the water-course and coming in my direction—whilst he repaired damages. As soon as the nearly-breathless animal saw me, he scrambled up the opposite bank of the nullah; and I, jumping off my horse, led him down one side and up the other, and again gave chase. The game was now all in my favour, and every stride brought me closer, until at last I raced almost alongside the leopard, and, rising in the stirrups as I shot past, drove my spear home behind the withers and out of the chest; when, as I wheeled off sharp to the left, the bamboo shaft broke from the sudden wrench, and I was defenceless, and might have come off but second best, if he had not been too far gone to turn the tables. As it was, he was mortally wounded, and Bulbul put him out of his sufferings as he lay writhing on the ground with a thrust behind the shoulder, which penetrated the heart and caused instant dissolution. He proved to be rather a large leopard, as he measured 7 ft. 8 in. in length from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail; and his skin was in first-rate condition, shining like satin. It was certainly a wonderful bit of luck my getting the spear, which my companion must have had, if he had not been so unfortunately thrown out by the nullah. As it was, we returned to our huts highly satisfied with our sport, for it was a most exciting run from first to last.

In India we have three distinct species of the *felidæ*, inferior in strength and size to the tiger, that are often mistaken one for the other, and indiscriminately called panthers or leopards, notwithstanding they are entirely distinct animals, and differ most essentially both in appearance and habits.

The three species are the *felis pardus*, the true panther, Hindi "*taindwa*;" the *felis leopardus*. The leopard, Hindi "*bor bucha*;" and the *felis jubata*, the hunting leopard or cheetah, Hindi "*cheeta*."

The panther is by far the largest and most powerful of the three species, as it frequently measures 8 ft. in length from the nose to the end of tail. He has also a well-defined bony ridge along the centre of the skull for the attachment of the muscles of the neck, which is not noticeable in the leopard or cheetah. The skin, which shines like silk, is of a rich tawny or orange tan above, and white underneath, marked on each side with seven lines of rosettes, each consisting of an assemblage of five or six black spots, in the centre of which the tawny or fulvous ground of the skin shows distinctly through the black. The extremities are marked with horseshoe-shaped or round black spots. Few animals can surpass the panther in point of beauty, and none in elegance and grace. His every motion is easy and flexible in the highest degree, he bounds among the rocks and woods with an agility truly amazing; now stealing along the ground with the silence of a snake, now crouching with his fore paws extended and his spotted head laid betwixt them, while his chequered tail twitches impatiently, and his pale, gooseberry eyes glare mischievously upon his unsuspecting victim.

The panther is much more active than the tiger, making immense bounds clean off the ground, which the tiger rarely does; furthermore, he can climb trees with great agility. The panther, as a rule, is more courageous than the tiger; and, although he does not weigh half as much, his powers of offence and defence are scarcely inferior, and when a large male panther takes to cattle-lifting or man-eating he is a more terrible scourge than the tiger, inasmuch as he is more daring and cunning. That good sportsman Captain Forsyth states that "a man-killing panther devastated the northern part of the Seoni district, killing (incredible as it may seem) nearly a hundred persons before he was shot by a shekarry." He never ate the bodies, but merely lapped the blood from the throat; and his plan was either to steal into a house at night and strangle some sleeper on his bed, stifling all outcry with his deadly grip, or to climb into the high platforms from which watchers guard their fields from deer, and drag his victim from there. He was not to be balked of his prey; and when driven off from one end of a village would hurry round to the opposite side and secure another in the confusion. A few moments completed his deadly work; and such was the devilish cunning he joined to this extraordinary boldness that all attempts to find and shoot him were for many months unsuccessful. European sportsmen who went out, after hunting him in vain all day, would find his tracks close to the door of their tent in the morning." The Seoni panther is not a solitary case, several other man-eating panthers having committed similar depredations in other parts of India. Their usual retreats in the daytime are amongst low, rocky hills, overgrown with low bush, and full of hollows and caverns, where they hide when pursued, and from which they issue after nightfall, and prowl round the neighbouring villages in search of prey, retreating to their fastnesses before daylight. They care little for the neighbourhood of water, and only drink at night, even during the hot weather. The black panther is only a variety of the same animal, as I once killed an ordinary female panther, and found two young cubs in the cave from out of which we smoked her, one of which was black, whilst the other was tan coloured and spotted. In holding the skin of a black panther or leopard up to the light, the spots are always more or less perceptible, being more intensely black than the rest of the ground colour.

The leopard is smaller in proportion, and shorter-limbed

than the panther, which if much resembles both in form and colour, although the marks on the body are somewhat different, being generally horseshoe or crescent-shaped, and placed much closer together, especially along the ridge of the back. Whilst the former often preys on cattle, and is a dangerous antagonist to man when unarmed, the latter chiefly confines himself to sheep, goats, dogs, and such small animals, although instances of his having attacked adult human beings are not uncommon. I have known villages where children were regularly carried off by leopards if they ventured to sleep outside the huts even in the main street. The tiger and panther will rarely touch anything that they have not killed themselves; but the leopard is by no means so particular, and I have on several occasions lost haunches of venison and saddles of mutton that were tied up to the branches of the tree under which my tent was pitched, high out of the reach of village dogs or jackals, that were carried off by leopards allured by the smell of the meat during the night, as I could tell by the footprints of the marauders the next morning. The leopard is an admirable climber, and will often take to trees when pursued by a pack of dogs, or when lying in ambush for monkeys—his favourite food. The Engraving represents an incident of this kind, when, attracted to the spot by the screams of "Master Jacko," I was enabled to shoot his antagonist through the head and secure his beautiful skin. The leopard rarely exceeds 7 ft. in length, and stands about 26 in. in height at the shoulder. Very few sportsmen have sojourned for any length of time in the jungle without having been annoyed by these nocturnal depredators carrying off their dogs, and on several occasions I have lost a canine follower in this manner. The Illustration represents a night alarm caused by the appearance of a leopard in camp; but luckily his presence was discovered before he could do any harm, and a double discharge of buck-shot from an eight-gauge gun in the back of his head ended his career. The cheetah is smaller, again, than the leopard, but stands high in proportion to his length, which rarely exceeds 7 ft., being 4 ft. 6 in. from the nose to the base of tail, which appendage is 2½ ft. long. The felidæ generally have broad rounded paws, armed with sharp, hooked, and completely retractile claws, which can be protruded at will. The foot of the cheetah differs from all the rest of the cat tribe, being long and narrow, and the claws are only partially retractile, and therefore become worn and blunted at the points. The limbs of the cheetah seem formed for speed, being long and slender, whilst the body is slight, compared to that of the leopard, and much drawn in at the flanks. The general colour of the cheetah is a light tan or fawn, covered with round black spots, and a distinct black stripe passes from the inner angle of the eye to the corner of the mouth; the muzzle is black, and the head rounder than that of the leopard, whilst the male has a kind of mane along the neck and shoulders.

Latest Betting.

WATERLOO CUP.

11 to 1	agst Mr. R. Hyslop's nomination (offered, take 12 to 1)
100 to 8	— Mr. Gibson's nomination (taken and offered)
100 to 7	— Dr. Hitchman's nomination (offered)
20 to 1	— Mr. Hutchinson's nomination (offered, take 22 to 1)
20 to 1	— Mr. Todd's nomination (offered)
33 to 1	— Mr. Jardine's nomination (taken)
33 to 1	— Mr. Morgan's nomination (taken)
40 to 1	— Mr. Brocklebank's nomination (taken)
40 to 1	— Mr. Swinburne's nomination (taken)
50 to 1	— Mr. Jones's nomination (taken)
50 to 1	— Mr. Hornby's nomination (taken)

BRISTOL STEEPLECHASE.

500 to 45 on the field (offered)

CROYDON HURDLE RACE.

100 to 6	agst Rufina, 6 yrs, 11 st. 3 lb taken	Private
20 to 1	— Duke of Cambridge, 5 yrs, 10 st. 12 lb. (taken)	Private

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.

15 to 1	agst G. by Wamba—Truth, 5 yrs, 7 st. (taken and wanted)	M. Dawson
15 to 1	— Kaiser, 5 yrs, 8 st. 12 lb. (taken and offered)	Gilbert
15 to 1	— Ironstone, 3 yrs, 6 st. 4 lb. (taken and off.)	Messrs. Osborne
100 to 6	— Lady Patroness, 4 yrs, 6 st. 8 lb. (taken)	Hayhoe, jun.
20 to 1	— Lady Patricia, 4 yrs, 7 st. 7 lb. (taken)	W. Gouter
33 to 1	— Walnut, 5 yrs, 7 st. 8 lb. (offered, take 40 to 1)	H. Gouter
40 to 1	— Newry, 4 yrs, 8 st. 4 lb. (taken and offered)	T. Brown

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.

5 to 1	agst Camballo (offered)	M. Dawson
8 to 1	— Balfie (taken and offered)	C. Blanton

DERBY.

20 to 1	agst Roland Grieme (offered)	Coates
50 to 1	— Peripatetic (taken)	John Dawson
50 to 1	— Woodcock (offered)	Coates

RACING AND STEEPLECHASE CALENDAR FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY.

La Marche	14	Auteuil	21, 28
Tipperary Spring	16	Carrickmacross	23
Bronley First Spring	16, 17	Streatham	23, 24
Worcester Spring	16, 17	Grand Military and Rugby H.	23, 24
Moreton-in-Marsh	18	South Wold H. (Horncastle)	25
Cambridge (Cottenham) S.	18, 19	Aylesbury	25, 26

We hear that Mr. Leigh has purchased Shallow for £1500, and that the son of Master Fenton and Antelope has joined the Bishop-Sutton stable in Hampshire.

THE HERTS HUNT.—The committee of the Herts Hunt decided on Saturday last to offer the mastership to Mr. F. Platt, of Doncaster, for three years, with an annual subscription of £1800.

SANDOWN PARK MEETING.—The programme for this meeting will be found in our advertising columns. A more satisfactory one it would scarcely be possible to imagine, and reflects the highest credit on Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook. We hear that the stewards have expressed their entire satisfaction with the result of Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook's onerous duties.

MR. PRATT, of Barnet, Herts, has taken into partnership Mr. W. H. Barbrook, who for many years has been the representative of Messrs. Weatherby, and have opened most commodious and convenient offices at 28, Conduit-street. We heartily wish these enterprising young gentlemen the success they so well merit.

DEATH OF MYRTLE.—Mr. Sydenham Dixon has sustained a very severe loss by the death of this famous fox-terrier bitch, which occurred suddenly on Monday morning. She was very heavy in pup to the well-known dog Turk, whose blood would have mixed well with hers, judging by the fine litter she produced to Frier, who, like Turk, was a son of old Grip. Mr. Dixon purchased Myrtle from Mr. Sale for £80 in July, 1871, after she had carried off the Elkington Cup at Birmingham, and since then she has won whenever exhibited, never having been defeated by one of her own sex until December last, when, being a little low in condition, Lille was placed before her in the champion class for bitches at Birmingham. We hope shortly to be able to give a portrait of Myrtle.

Athletic Sports.

THE season in London will not fairly commence until March 13, when the First Spring Meeting of the London Athletic Club will be held at Lillie-bridge. Several cross-country events have, however, been brought off lately, and the Thames Hare and Hounds Open Steeplechase No. 18, over the long course, was decided last Saturday. Eighteen started out of the thirty-one who had entered, and J. Gibb, S. L. H., who ran from scratch, won by five yards, after a desperate finish with P. H. Stenning (2 min. start). The distance is a little over eight miles, and the country by no means easy, so the winner's time (45 min.) is wonderfully good. Gibb has carried all before him for the last few months, and we fully expect to see him do some splendid performances on the flat during the coming season. W. E. Fuller started off the same mark with Gibb, but could do nothing with him; and among the beaten lot were such well-known steeplechasers as A. E. Ball (1 min. 30 sec.), C. H. Mason (1 min. 15 sec.), W. A. F. Boulger (1 min. 45 sec.) and W. M. Green (1 min. 30 sec.).

The proposal of the committee of the London Athletic Club to divide the prizes given at the athletic meetings into first and second class appears to have given great umbrage to some of those who know that they will rank in the latter division. For our own part, we consider the plan an excellent one. It is monstrous that a man near the limit should have as much kudos for winning a cup as if he had started near scratch, and we should have fancied that inferior runners would have preferred this plan of the two divisions to having the start they received engraved on any cup or medal won by them, which is the only alternative.

Advertisements.

NEW BOOKS.

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KATERFELTO: A Story of Exmoor.
By G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE. With 12 illustrations, by Colonel H. HOPE CREALOCKE, C.B. Demy 8vo, 16s. Third Edition in the Press.

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"In this story of Exmoor, the events of which take place more than a century ago, Major Whyte-Melville presents us with a capital view of certain phases of life at that period, and the tale is told in so realistic and spirited a manner that the reader's interest, excited at once, never flags, but on the contrary, only reaches its climax at the very dramatic conclusion. In fact, 'Katerfelto' reads more like a novel by Lord Lytton than anything else we have met for a long time. We must not take leave of 'Katerfelto' without noticing Colonel Hope Crealocke's spirited illustrations."

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STUD NEWS.

At Baumber Park, Jan. 29, Tasmania, a chestnut colt, by Scottish Chief, and Etta, a brown colt, by Suffolk. Both mares will be put to Merry Sunshine.

CHEAP LIGHT FOR THE PEOPLE.—The present unsatisfactory condition of the gas-supply and a proposed substitution of powerful mineral oil lamps formed the subject of a crowded public meeting at Shaftesbury Park, S.W., a few evenings ago, the chair being taken by Major-General F. Eardley-Wilmot, R.A., F.R.S. The platform was filled with ladies and gentlemen interested in social science; and of these, Mrs. Amelia Lewis, P. L. Simmonds, Esq., F.S.S., G. Challoner, Esq., F.C.S., Andrew Dunn, Esq., W. Lotz, Esq., with others, addressed the meeting in support of the views elaborated with convincing argument in a paper read by Mr. Burr Heath. The large hall in which the meeting was held and the roads of the estate were lit with paragon lamps supplied by Messrs. Dietz and Co., of Carter-lane, E.C., who conducted the experiments, and a favourable impression was created in favour of oil against gas, both on the grounds of health, efficiency, and economy, as it was shown that with these lamps the same amount of light could be obtained for sixpence (or one farthing per hour), as would be afforded by average London gas at a cost of 1s. 2½d. Mr. Burr Heath's paper drew attention to the dangerous and unhealthy character and the high price of coal-gas, as also the influence which its manufacture had on keeping coal up to famine prices—evils which, together with the consumers' powerlessness to regulate either the consumption or the illuminating power, rendered a change in our lighting system very desirable. The principal advantage to be gained

from burning mineral oil, when consumed in a thoroughly scientific lamp such as the Paragon, were—in addition to an absence of the objections attached to gas—that the individual has his light under his own control, paying only for what is really burnt, and suffering no loss by adulteration or leakage. The illuminating power of the lamps used on this occasion was equal to twenty-five sperm candles, and the cost one farthing per hour, smaller sizes being made as required. Driver's crystal oil was used in them, and both lamps and oil seemed to agree with each other, as the light was intensely brilliant without exhaling any smoke or unpleasant smell.

Mr. HENRY NEVILLE, the popular lessee of the Olympic Theatre, has in the press a work entitled "The Stage: Its Past and Present in Relation to Fine Art." The basis of this publication will be a lecture delivered by the author at the rooms of the Society for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts in July, 1871.

EXPORTATION OF HORSES.—In the House of Commons on Tuesday night, Mr. Stanhope, on behalf of Mr. Chaplin, gave notice that, on March 9, he would call attention to the report of the Committee on horses, and would move that the House views with alarm the constant exportation of the best horses, and that it was necessary, therefore, to take steps to prevent the deterioration of horses caused by such a practice.

IRISH TURFITES will learn with regret that Mr. James Carty, the extensive and well-known Dublin bookmaker, died on Tuesday at his residence, Sandymount.

We have to record with regret the death of Mr. John Scholes Walker, who was well known among the old school of racing, and particularly amongst those resident in the Manchester district. Mr. Walker died at his residence at Limefield, Bury, Lancashire, on Thursday last, at the age of fifty-nine years.

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3. This prior payment provides to the store an in-

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PATENT GALVANIC CHAIN-BANDS, BELTS, and

POCKET SELF-RESTORABLE CHAIN BATTERIES, &c. Approved by the Académie de

Médecine, Paris; the Royal College of Physicians,

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authenticated testimonials, including Sir C. Locock,

Bart., M.D.; Sir William Fergusson, Bart.; Sir J. R.

Martin, Bart., M.D.; Dr. A. Clarke, Physician to the

London Hospital. This Pamphlet (sent post-free for 3

stamps) treats "why" and "wherefore" these galvanic

arrangements have proved most efficacious, even in cases

where other electrical apparatus and ordinary medical

treatment have been tried in vain, especially in those

ailments resulting from deficiency of Vital Electricity in

the affected organs.—Apply to

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SILKS, SATINS, and VELVETS.

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR STAGE WEAR.

1000 NICHOLSON'S NEW SILKS.

Striped, Checked, Broché, and Plain, in all

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FABRICS.—1000 Patterns, representing all

the New Materials for present Wear, for-

warded (post-free) to any part of the world.

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ALL MUSIC UNDER HALF PRICE.

Any 4s. piece sent post-free, 1s. 9d.; any 3s. piece,

1s. 3d.; any 2s. 6d. piece, 1s. 1d., including the newest

and best music of all publishers. Lists sent free.

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BEAUFORT PRIVATE HOTEL,

14 & 15, BEAUFORT-BUILDINGS, STRAND.

PROPRIETORS—Messrs. DELAMOTTE.

The best accommodation for Families at Moderate

Charges. Bed and Breakfast, 3s. 6d. Gentlemen can

have their business or private correspondence addressed

and forwarded.

NOTICE.—Mr. JOHN PRATT begs

to intimate that he has taken into PARTNER-

SHIP Mr. W. H. BARBROOK, who for many years

has acted as Messrs. Weatherby's representative, and

that their business will in future be carried on under the

style and title of Messrs. PRATT and BARBROOK,

28, Conduit-street, London, W.

Diploma of Merit, Vienna Exhibition, 1873.

GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.

The best Penny Packet in the World. Makes

delicious Bread without Yeast; Puddings, Pastry, &c.,

without Eggs, Butter, or Lard. Bread made with this

Powder is much easier to digest, and much more whole-

some than that raised with Yeast, and a larger quantity

is obtained from the same weight of flour. One trial

will convince the most sceptical of its superiority over

others.

Sold by Grocers, Chemists, and Oilmen, in 1d. Packets,

6d., 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. Tins.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

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YORKSHIRE RELISH.—The most

delicious SAUCE in the World to Chops, Steaks,

Fish, &c.

Sold by all Grocers and Oilmen, in Bottles, 6d., 1s.,

SALES BY AUCTION.

NOTICE.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL beg to give NOTICE that their SALES on MONDAY will commence at ELEVEN O'CLOCK until further notice, getting to the Boxes at 1.30.

NOTICE.—The ELEVEN HORSES, well known with the Quorn, Belvoir, Cottesmore, and Mr. Talby's, the property of a gentleman, advertised for SALE by Messrs. TATTERSALL on MONDAY, February 8, is POSTPONED till MONDAY, February 15.

EARL OF SHANNON'S FOXHOUNDS.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL have received instructions from the Earl of Shannon to SELL BY AUCTION, early in MAY (unless previously disposed of by private contract), his Lordship's PACK OF FOXHOUNDS, consisting of 52 Couples of Entered, and about 80 Couples of Unentered Hounds.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL will SELL BY AUCTION, near ALBERT-GATE, HYDE PARK, on MONDAY, FEB. 15, the following HORSES (with the exception of the pair of Phaeton Horses), well known with the Quorn, Belvoir, Cottesmore, and Mr. Talby's Hounds, the property of the Hon. Henry Bourke. Sold in consequence of his going to hunt in Ireland.

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. KING FRIENDSHIP. | 7. FATHER O'KEEFE. |
| 2. SNUFF BOX. | 8. THE COLONEL. |
| 3. AUBREY JACK. | 9. GRISELLE, a hack. |
| 4. ARARAT. | 10. BRANDY (Pair of |
| 5. GRANDEE. | and Phaeton |
| 6. PHENOMENON. | 11. SODA (Horses). |

THE LONDON HORSE REPOSITORY, 161A, BROMPTON-ROAD, S.W.

The best Stabling Premises in London, with accommodation for One Hundred Horses.

AUCTION SALES are held of HORSES to be SOLD, without reserve, the first and third FRIDAY in each month, at Twelve o'clock.

Private Commission Sales daily. No dealing transactions whatever are carried on by anyone connected with this Establishment.

Bankers: The Bank of England and The London and County Bank. Messrs. SMITH and SINNOCK, Proprietors.

THE LONDON HORSE REPOSITORY is the best medium in London for BUYING or SELLING useful HORSES.

Buyers have the advantage of seeing the animals ridden and driven. Veterinary examinations are in all cases invited. They are at liberty to refer to the owners if desired. From sixty to one hundred horses are always on view.

Sellers of useful sound horses have the satisfaction of knowing that their animals are thoroughly well taken care of, and will be sold without delay, and that prompt settlements will be made four days after the sale.

161A, BROMPTON-ROAD, S.W.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

J. S. GOWER and CO. will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, cab proprietors, and others; active young cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c.

HERBERT RYMI, Proprietor.

VERY Important and Extensive

LEASEHOLD PROPERTY, in the best part of the West-End, suitable to be converted for the erection of a Public Building, Bank, or as Stabling Premises.—Messrs. W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors of Aldridge's, St. Martin's-lane, are favoured with instructions from Messrs. Newman and Lansley, the well-known Dealers in Hunters, Hacks, and Harness Horses, to OFFER FOR SALE, by PUBLIC AUCTION, the very desirable and valuable LEASE of the well-known extensive STABLE PREMISES and DWELLING-HOUSE, No. 100, PICCADILLY. Messrs. Newman and Lansley have been for many years, and are now, carrying on a very extensive Horse-Dealing Trade, and, having lately completed their new and extensive establishment at Crickwood (which is three miles and a half from London, on the Edgware-road), they find their Hunting Connection is so increasing as to necessitate their undivided attention. They have, therefore, determined to relinquish their Trade in Harness Horses, which they have heretofore carried on at 100, Piccadilly. Messrs. Newman and Lansley are, therefore, simply giving up their Harness Horse Trade to enable them to devote the whole of their attention to the requirements of their patrons in the purchase of Hunters at Crickwood, where every facility is offered to try Hunters over a capital close grass country. The Sale of the Lease of these very excellent Premises will take place on FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1875, together with such GOODWILL of the BUSINESS as may be attached to the Premises, considering that Messrs. Newman and Lansley are still continuing and enlarging their great connection in the Sale of Horses. Immediately after the Sale of the Lease will be offered about THIRTY very high-class HARNESS HORSES, judiciously selected in Ireland and from the best horse-breeding counties, when intending Purchasers may meet with well-matched pairs of quick-stepping Phaeton Horses and Teamers, Single Harness Horses, and Hacks, all sharp movers and well broken. The Single and Double Breaks, Harness, &c., will also be sold. Full particulars shortly of Messrs. Dixon, Ward, and Letchworth, 10, Bedford-row, W.C., Solicitors; on the Premises; and at Aldridge's, St. Martin's-lane.—W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

GROSVENOR-SQUARE, NORTH-

ROW, and GREEN-STREET.—To Job Masters, Dealers in Horses, Livery-Stable Keepers, Veterinary Surgeons, and Others.—Messrs. W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors of Aldridge's, St. Martin's-lane, London, will SELL, by PUBLIC AUCTION, without reserve, on FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1875, at One o'clock precisely, on the Premises, NORTH-RROW, GROSVENOR-SQUARE, by direction of Mr. Edward Shenton, who is retiring from the business, which has been successfully carried on by himself and predecessors for upwards of half a century, the Valuable LEASE of the PREMISES, situate at 20, North-row, Grosvenor-square, having a Commanding Entrance from Green-street, and comprising a most convenient Dwelling-House, large covered Yard, Stabling and Loose Boxes for about 50 Horses, with roomy lock-up Coach-Houses and Lofts over, in excellent repair, Water and Gas laid on, the whole held for an unexpired term of 13½ years from Lady Day next, at the low Rental of £200 per annum (a portion of the premises is let off, producing a rental of about £78 per annum); with which will be included the GOODWILL of the Business; also the entire Stock of about Twenty-five HORSES, some of which are on Yearly and other Jobs, and now in their daily work, Broughams, Clareses, Sociables, Waggonettes, Phaetons, Pair and Single Harness, Chaff Machine, Horse Clothing, Stable Tools, and various other Effects. On View Thursday, March 11, and Morning of Sale. Catalogues and Particulars, and Conditions of Sale of the Lease, may be had of William Day, Esq., Solicitor, 1, Queen-street, Mayfair, W.; on the Premises in North-row, Grosvenor-square; and of Messrs. W. and S. Freeman, Proprietors of Aldridge's, St. Martin's-lane, London.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE COM-

PANY (Limited), 7, Bank-buildings, Lothbury, E.C.

General Accidents. Personal Injuries.
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C. HARDING, Manager.

SIRES FOR THE SEASON, 1875.

At Street Farm, Buckland, Reigate.

KING OF THE FOREST; twenty mares, including his owner's, at 30 guineas a mare and 1 guinea to the groom.

Address, THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, as above.

Stallions at Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's Bush.

COSTA, by the Baron out of Catherine Hayes (winner of the Oaks), by Lanercost out of Constance, by Partisan out of Quadrille, by Selim. Costa is a bay horse, 15 hands 3 in., with large bone and plenty of power. He was a good race-horse at all distances. Has had few mares, but has eight good foals this year.

At 10 guineas, and 10s. the groom.
WINSLOW, a beautiful bay horse, 6 yrs. old, by Lord Clifden out of Creslow, by King Tom—Lady by Orlando—Snowdrop by Heron. Winner of the Hunt Cup at Ascot with 8st. 10lb. Lewes Handicap with 9st 2lb, and many other good races; sound and without blemish. At 10 guineas, Thoroughbred Mares only, and 10s. the groom. A limited number of mares.

CLANSMAN, by Roebuck, dam by Faughaballagh out of Makeaway, by Harkaway out of Clarinda, by Sir Hercules. Roebuck, by Mountain Deer out of Marchioness d'Eu, by Magpie out of Echidna, by Economist. Clansman is a dark brown, without white, and has got prize hunters. He comes of a large stock on both sides.

At 5 guineas thoroughbred, at 3 guineas half-bred mares; and 5s. the groom.
Apply to Mr. DOLLA MORE, Old Oak Farm.

At Highfield Hall, St. Albans.

JOSKIN, by West Australian, out of Peasant Girl, by The Major (son of Sheet Anchor)—Glance, by Waxy Pope—Globe, by Quiz; sire of Chaw-bacon, Piebeian, &c. At 20 guineas, and 1 guinea the groom.

SUFFOLK, by North Lincoln—Protection (dam of Murgery Daw, the dam of See Saw) by Defence. Suffolk is powerful, on short legs, and one of the only horses at the stud out of a Defence mare. At 15 guineas, groom's fee included.

LE MARECHAL (1860), bay horse by Monarque out of Lady Lift by Sir Hercules. He is the sire of Christopher Sly, Elf Knot, Minnie, Clyde, Independence, and many other winners. From having been till lately in Scotland he has had but few thoroughbred mares. At 25 guineas a mare, groom's fee included.

RUPERT (foaled 1866), a red roan horse, 16 hands 1 in., by Knowsley out of Rapid Rhone's dam (a Lanercost or Retriever mare), her dam, Phylis, by B. Middleton—Baleine, by Whalebone. Knowsley was by Stockwell out of General Peel's dam, Brown Bess, by Camel (by Whalebone). Rupert thus combines the fastest with the best staying blood. He is very handsome, a beautiful red roan, with black legs, tail, and mane, fine shoulders, showy action, good bone, and fine temper. He was a good racehorse, started six times at three years old, winning three times—the Rous Stakes, the Drawing-room Stakes at Goodwood, besides running for the Goodwood Cup the same week; he was fourth for the Derby. At 10 guineas thoroughbred mares and 5 guineas half-bred mares.

THE WARRIOR is a white horse, 16 hands 1 in., with great power and bone, fine action and temper, by King Tom out of Wood Nymph by Longbow—Mrs. Gill by Viator—Lady Fractions by Comus. He was a good racehorse and up to great weight; his half-bred stock in Lincolnshire are very fine. The only racehorse out by him is Amazon, a winner. The only yearling sold last year at Doncaster by him made 200 guineas. He was lately sold in very low condition, but is now rapidly filling up, and can be seen all next week at Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's Bush, after which he will go to Highfield for the season to take the place of Promised Land, who has gone into Cumberland.—Thoroughbred Mares at 10 guineas; Half-bred Mares at 5 guineas.

All subscriptions for thoroughbred mares to be taken of Mr. Tattersall, at Albert-gate; half-bred mares of Mr. Elmer, at Highfield Hall, St. Albans, within two miles and a half of three lines of railway—viz., the Midland, London and North-Western, and Great Northern. All letters to meet mares, &c., to be sent to Mr. ELMER, Highfield Hall, St. Albans.

TO SERVE MARES, 1875.

At Baumber Park, near Horncastle, Lincolnshire.

MERRY SUNSHINE (own brother to Sunshine), by Thormanby (winner of the Derby) out of Sunbeam (winner of the St. Leger), by Chanticleer out of Sunflower (dam of Sunlight, Crocus, &c.), by Bay Middleton, at 10 guineas a mare, groom's fee included.

Merry Sunshine is a bay horse, standing 16½, has great bone, good action, and is sound.
Apply to Mr. SHARPE, as above.

ARAB PONY STALLION, at the Turf Tavern,

Dringhouses, near York.

JAMIL, chestnut, height 13 hds. 1½ in., of the purest blood of Arabia, and exceedingly handsome. He ran ten times in India, winning seven times, at all distances. Took first prize at the Horse Show of all India, at Poona, in 1873. Imported by and the property of Captain Dent, 3rd Hussars. Twenty-five mares at 25 a mare, and 5s. the groom.

Apply to Mr. DREWRY, as above.
GOOD STABLES FOR MARES.

At Woodlands Stud, Knitsley Station, Co. Durham.

MACGREGOR (winner of 2000 Guineas, the best winners of Derby, Oaks, and Leger), by Macaroni, at 15 guineas; winners or their dams of good races half price.

STENTOR (winner of French 2000 Guineas, sire of Absalon and Salmigondis, two of the best three year olds in France), by De Clare—Songstress, winner of Oaks, at 10 guineas.

IDUS (best four year old of his year, winner of Newmarket Handicap, he beat Rosicrucian, Musket, Paganini, &c.), by Wild Dayrell, at 10 guineas; winners or their dams of 100 sovs. half price.

HESEPER (winner of many races), at 6 guineas.
Apply to STUD GROOM for full particulars.

At the Cobham Paddocks, Surrey.

BLAIR ATHOL, at 100 guineas a

mare.—Subscription full.
MARSHYAS, at 50 guineas a mare.—Subscription full.
MACARONI, at 50 guineas a mare.—The subscription to this horse is full.

WILD OATS, by Wild Dayrell out of The Golden Horn, by Harkaway. Thirty mares, including the Company's, at 25 guineas each.

CHATTANOOGA (sire of Wellingtonia and John Billington), by Orlando out of Aycanora, by I. Birdcatcher, her dam Pocahontas (dam of Stockwell), at 15 guineas a mare.

All expenses to be paid before the mares are removed. Foaling mares, 21s. per week; barren mares, 16s.
Apply to Mr. GRAFFITH, Stud Groom.

At Hurstbourne Park, Whitechurch, Hants.

BALLY EDMOND, by Bantam out of Chaseaway, by Harkaway; has been a good stayer under high weights. Thoroughbred mares at 8 guineas; half-breds at 4 guineas.

Apply to Mr. JOHN COATES, as above.

STUD GREYHOUND.

FLEETFOOT, black-ticked Dog, by Master McGrath out of Victory, by Patent. He is own brother to Negro, winner of four stakes, and to Mischief, winner of one stake; and also to Nell, runner-up to the winner in Puppy Stakes at Brigg. At 5 guineas. Fleetfoot was 1st Crystal Palace '72, 3rd '73; his dam, Victory, by Patent, was 1st in '73, bitch class. Apply to JAMES HICKS, The Orchard, Boyne Hill, Maidenhead.

SANDOWN PARK CLUB AND

GRAND NATIONAL HUNT FLAT-RACES and STEEPLECHASES, 1875, will take place over the SANDOWN PARK CLUB COURSE, at ESHER, Surrey, on THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY, April 22, 23, and 24.

Under the Newmarket and Grand National Rules.

FIRST DAY.

The TRIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for Three-Year-Olds to carry 7st. 3lb.; Four, 8st. 7lb.; Five and upwards, 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; maiden Three-Year-Olds allowed 4lb.; Four and upwards, 10lb. The winner to be sold by auction for 600 sovs.; if entered to be sold for 300 sovs. allowed 10lb.; if for 150 sovs., 21lb.; if entered not to be sold to carry 21lb. extra. One mile.

To close to Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., by Six o'clock the night before running.

The GRAND NATIONAL MASTER OF HOUNDS STEEPLECHASE of 5 sovs. each for starters, with 100 added, for bona fide hunters, qualified under the new Rule 80 (see below), regularly ridden hunting by the owner or his son with any established Pack of Stag or Fox Hounds in Great Britain or Ireland during the season 1874-5, and specially certified by Masters of Hounds. Each Master of Hounds may give three special certificates only. Five-Year-Olds, 11st. 10lb.; Six, 12st. 4lb.; Aged, 12st. 7lb. Any winner of 60 sovs. after entry 14lb. extra; a winner of a steeplechase value 50 sovs., 5lb.; twice, 7lb.; three times, 10lb. extra. To be ridden by qualified gentlemen, the owner or his son. Entrance, 1 sov. The second horse to receive 25 sovs. out of the stakes. About three miles and a half.

To close to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street; or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, March 30.

The GRAND NATIONAL HUNT STEEPLECHASE of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft. and 3 only for subscribers who do not name, to go to the Grand National Hunt Fund, with 400 sovs. in specie added, for bona fide hunters qualified according to new rule, that at the time of starting have never won any steeplechase, hurdle race, or flat race, value 20 sovs., not including the winner's own stake, and that have never started in a handicap steeplechase or hurdle race up to the time of starting. Four-year-olds, 10st. 10lb.; Five, 12st. 11lb.; Six and Aged, 12st. 10lb. To be ridden by qualified Gentlemen, Farmers, or Farmers' Sons, who have never ridden for hire. The second to receive 50 sovs. and the third 20 sovs. out of the stakes. About four miles.

To close to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street; or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, March 9.

The STAND PLATE (Handicap) of 100 sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each for starters, for Three-Year-Olds and upwards. The winner of any handicap after the publication of the weights () to carry 7lb. of two or more handicaps, 10lb. extra. Any number of horses the property of the same owner may run for this plate. Entrance 3 sovs. Three quarters of a mile.

To close to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street; or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, April 6.

The WALTON STAKES of 5 sovs. each for starters, with 100 added, for Two-Year-Olds. Colts, 8st. 10lb.; and fillies, 8st. 7lb. The winner to be sold by auction for 100 sovs., and any surplus divided. Entrance, 2 sovs. About half a mile.

To close and name to Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., by Six o'clock the evening before running.

THE HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE CUP, value 200 sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., for bona fide hunters the property of, and ridden by, officers now serving in the Household Brigade, that have never won 20 sovs., and have never started in a handicap, steeplechase, or hurdle race up to the time of starting. Four-Year-Olds, 10st. 10lb.; Five, 12st. 11lb.; Six and Aged, 12st. 10lb. Three miles.

To close to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Thursday, April 1.

THE ESHER STAKES (HANDICAP).—Closed, see No. V., p. 39.

SECOND DAY.

THE GRAND NATIONAL OPEN FARMERS' PLATE of 150 sovs., given by the Grand National Hunt, for Hunters qualified under the New Rule, and bona fide the property of Tenant Farmers occupying not less than 100 acres in any part of the United Kingdom, and not being horse-dealers. To be ridden by qualified Gentlemen, Farmers, or Farmers' Sons, who have never ridden for hire. Four-Year-Olds, 10st. 12lb.; Five, 12st. 3lb.; Six and Aged, 12st. 10lb.; Winners of a Steeplechase, 3lb.; twice or of 50 sovs., 7lb.; of 100 sovs., 12lb. extra; horses bred by the Owner allowed 6lb. Entrance, 2 sovs. (one half to go to the second horse, the remainder to the Grand National Fund). About three miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, March 30.

THE GRAND NATIONAL OPEN HUNTERS' PLATE of 200 sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, for Hunters qualified under the New Rule; Four-Year-Olds, 10st. 10lb.; Five, 12st. 11lb.; Six and aged, 12st. 10 lb.; a winner of a steeplechase 7lb., twice, 10lb., or of 100 sovs. at any one time, 16lb. extra; Maiden Five-Year-Olds and upwards allowed 5lb., those that have never started for a steeplechase allowed 10lb.; to be ridden by qualified Gentlemen, Farmers, or Farmers' Sons, who have never ridden for hire; the second horse to receive half the Sweepstakes. About three miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, March 30.

THE MILITARY STEEPLECHASE CUP (Handicap) of 200 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for Horses bona fide and unconditionally the property of Officers on full or half pay of the Army and Navy of any country, and to be ridden by Officers so qualified; any winner after the publication of the weights () 7lb., of 200 sovs. 12lb., extra; three miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, April 6.

THE CLAYGATE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added, for Two-Year-Olds, to carry 6st 7lb.; Three, 8st. 9lb.; Four, 9st. 9lb.; Five and Upwards, 9st. 12lb. The winner to be sold by auction for 100 sovs., and any surplus divided. Five furlongs.

To close to the Clerk of the Course, in the Secretaries' office, Grand Stand, by Six o'clock the evening before running.

THE CLAREMONT HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. with 150 added, for Three-Year-Olds and upwards. The winner of any race after the publication of the weights () to carry 5lb.; of two, or one value 500 sovs., 10lb.; of two value 500 sovs., 14lb. extra. Entrance, 2 sovs. About one mile and a half.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, March 30.

THE SANDOWN PARK STAKES.—Closed, see No. I., p. 7.

THIRD DAY.

THE GRAND NATIONAL MAIDEN HUNTERS' PLATE of 150 sovs., for bona fide hunters qualified according to the New Rule, and that up to the time of starting have never won a steeplechase, hunters' flat race, or hurdle race value 20 sovs. Four-Year-Olds 10st. 7lb.; Five, 11st. 11lb.; Six and Aged, 12st. 7lb.; to be ridden by qualified Gentlemen, Farmers, or their Sons; entrance 2 sovs. (to go to the fund). About three miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, April 6.

A HUNTERS' FLAT RACE of 100 sovs. for hunters qualified under the New Rule. Four-Year-Olds, 11st. 7lb.; Five, 12st. 3lb.; Six and Aged, 12st. 7lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; any winner of 40 sovs. to carry 7lb., twice or of 100 sovs. 12lb. twice of 100 sovs. or once of 200 sovs. 21lb. extra; to be ridden by persons who have never ridden for hire; entrance 3 sovs. About two miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Bur-

lington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, April 6.

THE CLUB WELTER CUP (handicap) of 100 sovs. or a piece of plate, at the winner's option, for Three-Year-Olds and upwards, for horses the property of members of the Club only. The winner of any race after the publication of the weights () to carry 7lb. extra. Ten entries, and three horses the property of different owners to start, or no race. No entrance. One mile.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street, or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, April 6.

THE DITTON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added. Two-Year-Olds, 6st. 7lb.; Three, 8st. 9lb.; Four, 9st. 8lb.; Five and upwards, 9st. 10lb. The winner to be sold by auction for 100 sovs. Five furlongs.

To close to the Clerk of the Course at the Secretaries' office, Grand Stand, by Six o'clock the evening before running.

THE RAILWAY HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs. The winner of any race after the publication of the weights to carry 7lb. extra. Entrance 3 sovs. Five furlongs.

To close to the Clerk of the Course, at the Secretaries' Office, Grand Stand, by Six o'clock the evening of the first day's races.

THE MEMBERS' STEEPLECHASE CUP, value 100 sovs. or specie, at the winner's option, added to an optional Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each (for Members only), for bona fide hunters qualified according to the new rule, the property of Members of the Sandown Park Club, and to be ridden by Members; 12st. each; a winner of a steeplechase of the value of 50 sovs. to carry 7lb.; of twice 50 sovs. or 100 sovs., 14lb.; of 200 sovs., 21lb. extra; maidens allowed 7lb.; the second horse to save his stake; ten entries and three horses the property of different owners to start, or no race. Three miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, 6, Old Burlington-street; or Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., on Tuesday, April 6.

THE GRAND INTERNATIONAL STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP.—Closed, see No. V., p. 39.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Unless otherwise expressed in the conditions of the race, three horses the property of different owners to start for each race, or only half the public money will be given. In case of a walk over no money will be added.

The colours of the riders to be declared to the Clerk of the Course by Six o'clock the evening before running. A fine of 1 sov. will be strictly enforced if the colour is not declared, or if the horse runs in any colour than that on the card.

Any number of horses the property of the same owner may run for the plates.

In all selling races the winner will be taken possession of by the auctioneer immediately its rider has weighed in, and he will not deliver up the same until he is requested to do so by the Clerk of the Course or Messrs. Weatherby.

An entry fee of 5s. will be charged on each nomination, and an additional fee of 5s. for each runner.

In all other respects the Newmarket and Grand National Rules will be strictly observed.

HENRY CHAPLIN, Esq., MP.

GEORGE PAYNE, Esq.

GERARD STURT, Esq., M.P.

The Stewards of the Grand National Committee are the Stewards for the Grand National Hunt races.

Messrs. WEATHERBY, Stakeholders and Handicappers.

Mr. J. F. CLARK, Judge.

Mr. T. McGEORGE, Starter.

Mr. T. LAWLEY, London, Clerk of the Scales.

Mr. J. PRATT, Clerk of the Course.

Messrs. PRATT and BARBROOK, 28, Conduit-street, London, W., Secretaries.

Rule 80.—No horse, though it has a hunting certificate, shall be qualified to run for hunters' races if, during the twelve months previous to the day of entry, it shall have run in any country for a handicap, whether over a country or not, or for any race not confined to hunters, chargers, or yeomanry horses.

LINCOLN SPRING MEETING,

1875.—The following Stakes close and name on Tuesday, Feb. 16,